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property and cars, including in-
terest free. CRAWFORD &
Co., 11, northeast cor. First and

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proved city and country
real estate. Loans made by
California Loan Investment Trust
J. SMITH, Agent, Panama, Cal.

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and ad st. loan money on real-
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city property. CLARK & CHASE—
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on approved city and country
real estate. SAVINGS BANK, 148 S. MAIN

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SMALL, at low rates, by RILEY &
Co., First st.

DO LOAN AT 7 PER CENT.
on city security. W. H. GRIF-
fith St.

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EARNING FOR THE RIGHT
person thoroughly understands the busi-
ness stock of dry goods, furnishing
place of clothing store. Intended
directed. Address E. L. HIGGINS,
St. Cal.

OPPORTUNITY—A COUNTRY
lake, now doing a paying business,
well stocked; will involve, with
the right person, near the city limits.
Call on 10 to 12 o'clock.

CHANCE—\$2000 WILL
be returned to you if you invest
from \$400 to \$500 per month.
See K 1936, Station C, Los An-
geles.

THE AURORA SALOON,
at Arcadia etc.; must be sold im-
mediately for cash. Apply to
BRUNING, cor. Los Angeles
etc.

CHANGE—FOR REAL ES-
tate; for orange orchard at Azusa or
change in Los Angeles. Paying 1%
Address BOX 1712, City.

—ONE OF THE BEST
the city for groceries, book and
dry, drinks, tobacco, etc. Will sell
at SIXTH and OLIVE.

MENT OF HEALTH, I WILL
sell-class home, well located, well
stocked and paying business. Call
at 808 W. Main st.

—BEST-PAYING DRUG
city; small capital; low rent;
away. Address CA 100, TIMES

—MARKET: GOOD TIME
rent, doing good business; reason
known. HEINKEAL, 125 S.

—NO. 1 SALEMAN'S
business capital of \$5000.

LIKE TO INVEST FROM
\$2000 to some good business. Ad-
dit participants. P. O. BOX 577,

— PARTNERSHIP, OR
purchase a sound mercantile busi-
ness. C. Box 163, Los Angeles. 16

—HALF INTEREST IN
good, established business. Apply
BROS., 213 W. First st.

—DRUG STORE; PAYING
\$1000 a week. A fine business. Op-
tion C.

—A RESTAURANT; ES-
tablishment, central location. Apply
25 and Board.

TON, 530 TEMPLE ST.
first-class family hotel; large, desir-
ous, with or without board; on

LARGE, SUNNY FRONT
2 gentlemen or man and wife, de-
sire comfortable home, and excellent
amenities, piano, etc. etc. private
industrial district. Apply to
ST. near Beaudry ave.; only 10
from business.

LO HOTEL, GRAND AVE.
st. new; the finest family hotel
dormitory; view broad porch, ex-
cellent cuisine, bath, etc. etc. etc.
amenities; best caterer in the city;

SINGLE GENTLEMEN CAN
have apartments and good table,
commuting to the business district.
Cor. Fourth and 14

MAN AND WIFE CAN FIND
room, with good table, fine grounds,
bathing, at 409 S. MAIN, cor.
and Board. 14

LINCOLN, COR. SECOND
st.; elegantly furnished; strictly
modern interior appointments. In-
duced BY PA-COE.

BROADHED HOT SPRINGS
make a \$1000 investment including
baths, etc. Try it. Apply at
OFFICE.

TICKET HOUSE—BETTER AC-
commodations than anywhere else
other house in the city. Los An-
Teatro.

WOOD, 326 S. MAIN ST.;
rooms with bath.

led Their Bonds.
1 bond of E. H. Hutchinson, City An-
gels filed. The bond is for \$10,000
José Mascarela, George Cummings
and Melvair as bondsmen.

al bond of E. H. Hutchinson,
intendent, has been filed. The
bond is for \$10,000.
Lindley, George L. Arnold, Sher-
man and Walter Lindley.

of John W. Hinton, the newly-
appointed assessor, has been filed.
The \$10,000 and gives James C. Kaye,
Hon. J. A. Henderson, John G.
Hervey Lindley as sureties.

on a Queer Charge,
orth, a well-known hay and
r was yesterday arrested on a
cheating by false weights on
ment of D. F. Donegan, a con-
appears that Ellsworth sold
some hay, which the latter
he received it. The weights
were, and the discrepancy was
onegan concluded that he was
died, and he had Ellsworth ar-
rested said that the weights
it, and that it was his on the
on left his place. He gave
appearance.

Marriage Licenses.
following marriage licenses were
granted by the County Clerk:
Duran, aged 23, and Elens
aged 13, both natives of Cal-
ifornia, of Los Angeles.

Jones, aged 35, a native of Vir-

LOS ANGELES TIMES.

Full Associated Press News Reports.

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The Times

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 C. C. LEX, Secretary.
 ALBERT McFARLAND, Treasurer.

Vol. XIX.....No. 10

6762!
 6823!
 7264!

THE SHOWING OF "THE TIMES."

Advertisers Who Hire Newspaper Space Have a Right to Know the Circulation!

The daily average home file circulation of THE TIMES for the year ended September 30, 1890, was 6762 copies. The daily average circulation for the four weeks ended October 28, 1890, was 6823 copies. The daily average circulation for the four weeks ended November 30, 1890, was 7264 copies, as follows in detail:

FOR THE WEEK ENDED Nov. 9.....	51,205
FOR THE WEEK ENDED Nov. 16.....	49,270
FOR THE WEEK ENDED Nov. 23.....	47,550
FOR THE WEEK ENDED Nov. 30.....	56,370

Total.....203,395
 Average per day for the 28 days.....7264

TELL THE STORY TO THE WORLD.

Valuable Facts About the Southern Country for Circulation.

On Saturday, December 13, THE TIMES will publish a second edition of 15,000 copies of the supplement of Sunday, November 30, containing Charles Dudley Warner's article from Harper's Magazine on "Our Italy," and also his later sketch, from the December Harper entitled, "The Winter of Our Content." The two regular editions of over 8000 copies each, containing these valuable articles, have already been circulated, but the demand for extra copies has been sufficient to justify this special issue, of which 10,000 more copies have already been ordered. Orders are now being received at the business office of THE TIMES, and by mail, for copies of this special edition at the rate of \$1.50 per 100, or \$15 per 1000. Lots of less than 500 wrapped and postpaid, \$2.50 per 100.

Lots of 500 and over, wrapped and postpaid, \$2.00 per 100.

Two copies at counter wrapped and postpaid, 5 cents.

Citizens and tourists are requested to send in orders, as no more valuable literature than these articles, descriptive of Southern California, can be disseminated. The price is a mere bagatelle.

Advertisements for the Supplement.

A number of advertisers have already engaged space in the above-named forthcoming special issue. Others who desire space are requested to send in their orders without fail Saturday afternoon next.

BENICIA has got away with the works—the ordinance works.

The President is taking precautions before issuing his World's Fair proclamation.

The English mining syndicate owning the Amador gold mine has defaulted on a payment.

We have this morning another detachment of the rear guard. It arrived by cable from "Lunnon."

AN Alliance statesman in Kansas is short in his accounts, after selling grain for the trustful and allied farmers.

It begins to look from the Washington news this morning, as if Congress would restrict the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia.

The House Committee on Rules is trying to find out what members had been speculating in a silver pool prior to the passage of the Silver Bill.

The Oregon Improvement Company's property has been transferred from the hands of the United States Marshall to those of Receiver Simon.

The American Federation of Trades has asked that a Congressional committee be appointed to investigate the sweating system in New York. The request should be granted.

The saloon men claim that they desire to have the Sunday-closing ordinance enforced, and will render assistance to the authorities to that end, if called upon. This is commendable.

The Indian trouble in the Northwest is as plain in false reports as was the Gerontimo outbreak in Arizona. Newspaper correspondents have to fill space, and if there are no facts they often manufacture news out of rumors.

The new cruiser Newark made another trial trip at Philadelphia yesterday. She was doing magnificently at sea, when a second accident happened to her machinery, stopping the trial, to the disappointment of all on board. The ship attained an average speed of 19.7 knots an hour.

AS WE ARE AND MAY BE.

The closing days of the year in Southern California are full of sunshine and pleasant warmth. We have had rain enough to set things growing and can get along very comfortably without more until after Christmas. The ground is in fair condition for plowing, and everywhere our farmers are busy in the work of preparation for seed-sowing, tree-planting and vineyard-setting. The country round about us rings to the sound of active industry, and everywhere the smell of the freshly-turned soil greets us in rural parts. It is a grand country to live in, and by contrast it seems more desirable still.

New England is covered with snow to the depth of some inches. In sections of the East the thermometer has already fallen to thirty degrees below zero. It is dreadful to contemplate what such a degree of cold means for the poor; to think of thinly-clad, poorly-housed, ill-fed and scantily-fueled mortals battling with such a temperature. It is difficult to conceive of the suffering and wretchedness of destitute poverty to which is added the horror of extreme cold. There is some poverty and want in Southern California, but we may thank heaven that freezing cold is not one of the awful scourges of poverty in this land of eternal summer.

Were we not so far from the Atlantic side of the continent there would be a much larger influx of the more needy classes of the East into our midst. Could the expense of the long journey be met, there are hundreds and thousands who would fly from the cold of those rigorous winters and be content with the blessings of sunshine and a humble home upon this coast. Life would be worth so much more to them here, with the exemption from the winter's suffering which it would bring.

And here the poor man can do vastly more for his family than he can do in a land where there are many months of cold. The money expended there for fuel could here be used for buying comfortable food and clothing and for educational purposes, as well. The poor man's battle with life here is not half as hard as where the elements array themselves against him and smite him on every hand. There is not the excuse for absolute want in California that there is in thrifty New England, for nature is so friendly to us here, she deals so gently with us, and is so bountiful with her gifts that the honest industrious laboring man has but to supplement her kindness with his own diligence to reap a generous reward. If a man has work and is willing to work he may well be content in a land like this, where nature is like a fond mother providing for his needs, and giving him for fuel the perpetual sunshine. Nature is gracious to us, not alone in the pleasant warmth which she gives us, and in the bounteousness of her harvests, but she is so, as well in the infinite variety of her crops. She is beneficent, also, in the almost utter exemption which she affords us from epidemic diseases. It is seldom that in any section of the State a large mortality arises from such cause. With a proper regard for sanitary law it may be doubted if ever any epidemic could obtain a foothold among us, for upon one hand we have the purifying ocean breezes, and upon the other the mighty alchemic of the mountains in which the air we breathe is purified. The better the peculiar climatic conditions of this section become known, the greater and more general will be the desire for homes in this locality. A more intimate knowledge of our resources and climatic wealth will quicken the determination of those living in less favored regions to enjoy the comfort that may be had here, and as with every passing year the advantages which California has to offer to all classes become more familiar to the public, immigration will continue to increase. There is no question but that Los Angeles has a large future before her, and that she is destined to become the metropolitan center of this portion of the State, unless we by some act of our own blind folly prevent it. As a law-respecting and a law-sustaining people, the best elements of society abroad will be attracted toward us. But let us once defy law and public sentiment; let us calmly submit to the interference of irresponsible men in the affairs of our own legitimate business; let capital be liable to annoyance or molestation through unjust caprice and malicious persecution, and the capital that we need to build up our industries; the business enterprise that is necessary to develop our resources, and the citizen that respects his own rights and those of others will go somewhere else in search of investments and a home. Every blow aimed against the individual rights of another injures the reputation of a community and retards its progress, and they should be stayed by the strong force of public sentiment against them, and by the strong arm of the law, if need be.

The introduction of the Markham rose into the recent State campaign has revived general interest in floral emblems. Suggestions are being liberally given for typical State and National flowers. For the United States, the golden rod appears to have the preference. The State Floral Society has voted for the *escholozia*, or California poppy, for this State. The cauliflower and graham flour appear to have no friends.

We presume that the Governor of the State and the ruler of our next neighboring country on the west, the King of the Cannibal-beg pardon, Sandwich—Islands have long eyes for this met and swapped compliments, but the press has given us no statement of what passed—words or bottles—between the two great men. This is too bad. A verbatim report of the interview would make interesting reading.

A FLORIDA paper prints, and the telegraph flashes to us, a wild story to the effect that the solid South is in danger of being rent in twain politically by Republican scheming; that

some unnamed persons of that persuasion from the Northwest have projected into the ranks of the Alliance a dynamite device in the shape of an endorsement of Sub-Treasury Bill, the disturber, and the effect of which will be to cause a division, as the South is not expected to be solid on that measure. In short, the nub of the story is to the effect that Northwestern Republicans are bent on the full purpose of breaking up the solid South. We trust the news will be confirmed.

BOYCOTTERS MUST SUCCEED.

The decision in the Sacramento contempt case, wherein six arrests were made for disobeying the injunction of Judge Armstrong's Superior Court in the Bee boycott suit, has been rendered. It is against all the accused persons as to whose guilt the proof was conclusive. Three of them were convicted and fined, with a warning from the Court that a repetition of the offense will be more severely dealt with. The persons convicted are the president of the Sacramento Typographical Union, the manager of the local boycotting sheet called the "Trades Union," and an assistant on the same publication, which answers in style, tone and purpose to a like irresponsible sheet or circular now published in Los Angeles, and which is thrust upon business men without their consent and against their protest in scores of cases.

This decision was inevitable. It could not be expected that Judge Armstrong's court would have done less than it did. It was bound to vindicate its authority, enforce its decrees, uphold its dignity.

The ground of the contempt which was thus punished was the publication in the "Trades Union" of boycotting appeals, and like matter, after the order of the court forbidding it.

Judge Buckles of Solano sat with Judge Armstrong in the contempt cases which have been decided. Other cases of like nature remain to be disposed of.

The courts are not to be overruled by the tribe of boycotters. It is well for the cause of private as well as public rights that it should be so.

If these Los Angeles imitators of the Sacramento convicts persist in their lawless practices by continuing to thrust their forbidden "literature" upon our already over-annoyed and much-aggravated merchants, and other business men, the latter have a plain remedy in law at hand.

It is said that the Mexican government will undoubtedly pass a bill excluding American pork products, in retaliation for the McKinley Bill. In that case it will be the evident duty of the United States to place a prohibitive duty, *pro pronto*, on tamales, and thus encourage the home product, which, in Los Angeles, is rapidly becoming an important industry.

There are two sides to the question of extending the date for payment of duties on imports. If a number of merchants, who rushed in greater quantities of goods than they can pay duty on, to save the increased duty, are favored by the Government, it would appear to be unjust to merchants who were not so greedy, but contented themselves with what they could handle.

The question as to whether the sewers of Los Angeles, under construction, are, or are not defective and faulty, is an important one. It should be an easy question to settle, but it cannot be settled by warring communications to the papers. Let there be a thorough investigation by practical men, in whose report citizens will have full confidence.

Brazil has set a good example for some other countries to follow in dealing with stock companies. It requires that a certain percentage of the capital shall be paid up before the company be allowed to begin operations, and prohibits all dealing in the shares till 40 per cent. of the capital has been realized.

At the session of the American Federated Trades in Detroit, yesterday, the Trades and Labor Council of California was suspended until the subordinate union shall have paid up its assessment. This is the body in whose name boycotting circulars are now being issued in Los Angeles.

The Administration is seriously considering the present financial condition of the country, with a view to contriving measures of relief. The President is said to favor legislation for issue of currency based on increased silver purchases.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATRE.—Tonight will be the last opportunity this season to see Frank Daniels and his lively company in *Little Puck*. The house was crowded again last night as usual. Tomorrow morning the sale of seats for the Emma Abbott Opera Company will be at the theatre for four nights and two matinees beginning on Monday, the 23rd inst.

GRAND OPERAHOUSE.—Christmas week is evidently going to be a lively one in operatic amusements, the engagement of the Emma Abbott Opera Company having been made by McLean & Lehman for six nights, opening Monday, the 23d, in *The Huguenots*. The other operas in the repertoire for the week include *Faust*, *Il Trovatore*, *Lohengrin*, *Regina* and *L'Africaine*.

This will be the second season of the Emma Abbott company here, and lovers of music will regret that it will be impossible to listen to all the good things that the rival opera companies are presenting at the respective theaters in the same week.

THE OWLS.—The performance of *Esmeralda* for the benefit of the Ladies' Benevolent Society takes place next Thursday, the 18th inst., at the Grand Opera-house, and promises to be largely attended.

THE SECOND PIANO RECITAL.—The natural effect of Miss Aus der Ohe's first concert was to bring her a larger audience for the second one, which, like the first, were won to a perfect enthusiasm, and in spite of the long programme, insisted upon two encores, at which were played a song from "The Flying Dutchman," and Mendelssohn's "Spring Song."

Miss Aus der Ohe is fascinating in everything she does. Her voice, her vocal manner in greeting her audience, the melody, as if speaking to a friend, tried and loved, in her piano; the earnest look on her face when she is striking *Allegro* chords, the vibrating chords of the bass; the listening air, as she lets the airy treble fall like water

drops from her fingers; and when her triumph is complete and her auditors at her feet, the gracious smile that thanks them at once serenely and modestly.

Miss Aus der Ohe has all the femininity that makes a woman's artistic work peculiarly her own, and to this she adds a strength and intellectual wholeness or at least largely masculine; and it is this union of power and delicacy that permits her to make welcome her secure possession—the admiration of all who hear her.

Miss Aus der Ohe left immediately after the concert for San Francisco, to play in Oakland.

LAY SERMONS.

What a world this would be if every Christian lived up to his beliefs, and permitted his creed to influence every act of his life. What a power there would be in Christianity if its theories were put into daily practice and carried out in all their grand fullness. The difference between earth and heaven lies just here: In that blessed life Christianity is in the atmosphere that is breathed; the soul is filled with it, and the heart is warmed by it, and every thought is vitalized and kindled by it. The reason that the millennium day is not here is not because God is not ready for it, but because His children are not. Christianity is not enough of a vital force with us. We theorize in regard to its great truths, and our talk is all well enough and true enough, but what Christian is there that fully lives up to the beauty, the wholeness and the divineness of the truths which he theoretically promulgates? There is power, and beauty and wisdom in words, but there is a far greater and more tremendous and convincing power in right living.

We believe the beautiful story of the divine Christ; we reverence that life so pure, so harmless and undefiled, and so God-like, but do we study that life every day in order to understand it and copy it? Do we strive with the utmost of our powers to have our spirit actuated by His spirit, and our whole conduct colored by a love like His which enfolded the world? Is not this an age of Christian worldliness, when the affairs of this life have choked sincerity, and earnestness and faith, and led the majority of us to temporize with evil, making us slow to rebuke evil, and slow to consider the awful consequences of sin?

Christianity is mighty enough for all the world's needs. It is all-sufficient for the happiness and the salvation of the whole race. It lacks nothing. It is divine. It is we who are at fault—we who profess its precepts and yet live them only in a half-hearted manner. Why, if we put the energy into our Christian life that we do into our daily business life, what a revolution there would be in our churches. The Christian life of the Sabbath day would go with us all through the week. The Sunday sermon which we hear we should put into the following six days of the week, and more important than everything else should we realize is the salvation of our fellow-man. And not a day would pass without our earnest endeavor to awaken men to a sense of their need. And furthermore we should make our own lives such that they would be a constant yet silent rebuke to the unbeliever. We should live so that there could be no possible question as to the reality and the power of Christian truth. The world could not doubt it if in the lives of professing Christians they found its living and shining embodiment.

There is more convincing logic in an earnest, consistent Christian life than in all the eloquence of human speech. The best sermon on religion is living action. Men will be convinced by that, and be moved by it. It will stir them to a consciousness of their own needs and shortcomings. They will shrink from the contrast which their own lives afford, given to the petty concerns and ambitions of this life, to the lives of those who live up to the divine precepts of gospel teaching. Christians are sincere enough in their desires to live lives that shall please God, notwithstanding their lives are so often bankrupt of desirable results. The trouble is they do not go to work right. Let them take as their clue this command of the Divine Master, and the difficulty will vanish: "Learn of me and ye shall find rest unto your souls." When we do this there will be no poverty in our spiritual lives. If we keep Christ's example and Christ's words constantly before us, then will come the gladness and the fullness that springs from being in harmony with the divine life. We must not wait for exalted moods and conditions of the mind before we enter upon active work for Christ. If we are really in earnest about doing His will those desirable states of feeling will come with the work we do for Him. Christian life is controlled by law, and one of its greatest laws is accuracy. Work be diligent in season and out of season; then will come spiritual gladness and spiritual growth.

No One Was Hurt.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 13.—A freight train collided with a passenger train this afternoon on the California and Oregon road, near Ewing's station. No one was injured, but the locomotive and four cars of the freight train were thrown from the track, and the passenger locomotive badly damaged. The track was torn up for quite a distance.

A Private Divorce Mill.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Judge Blodgett in the United States District Court today sentenced Geo. R. Smisto to fifteen months in jail. He was found guilty of issuing false decrees of divorce, purporting to have been issued by the probate court of Box Elder county, Utah. In this way he divorced hundreds of people throughout the country.

Sentenced to Be Hanged.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—Judge Van Dyke today sentenced Taim Poi to be hanged at a date to be hereafter specified. The Chinaman was convicted of murdering Fung Hoy in June, 1889. The Supreme Court, on an appeal sustained the verdict.

He Looks Like Tascott.

PORT HURON (Mich.), Dec. 13.—The police have arrested a man agreeing with the description of Tascott, the murderer of Millionaire Snell at Chicago.

IN OTHER LANDS.

Kaiser William's Educational Ideas Adopted.

Physicians Are Losing Faith in Prof. Koch's Consumption Cure.

Do la Bruyere Tells the Story of Silverskoff's Murder.

A Prominent Russian Lady Killed by Anarchists—The New French High-protective Tariff—Foreign Affairs.

By Telegram to The Times.

BERLIN, Dec. 13.—[Copyright 1890 by the New York Associated Press.] The Bundesrath has refused to approve the resolution adopted by the Reichstag which theological students are permitted to pass the last six months of their army service in hospital work. The Centralists consider that this refusal indicates that the Bundesrath will not pass the measure for the recall of the Jesuits, unless Caprivi uses the whole of his influence with the government to support their demands.

The Volkshaus has obtained and is making the most of the circular of an association formed to combat the destructive tendencies of socialism. The circular, which is private, contains the signatures of Von Moltke, Miquel, Pulkamer, Krupp, the Bishop of Treves and others, chiefly belonging to the old Catholic party.

The recent speech of Emperor William upon the educational system, has had a marked effect on school methods. The School-reform Committee has voted to substitute the modern for the ancient languages in all lower classes in places where there are only gymnasiums, and also to make such changes in the present system of the *realschulen* and high middle-class schools as will enable the same course to be pursued in the upper *realschulen*. In Hamburg the town council has decided to establish higher middle-class schools in accordance with the Emperor's ideas.

The Frankfurt *Zeitung* announces the flight of a banker named Reiss, an embezzler to the extent of 400,000 marks.

My medical men who came from abroad to study Prof. Koch's treatment are leaving with their hopes of its success abated. Some specialists continue their demonstrations, but others have ceased to offer inquirers facilities. Prof. Koch's ideas, concluding his demonstrations, announced that he would not pronounce definitely upon the results for a year, but reaffirms the belief in the value of the treatment.

ANARCHISTIC ACTIVITY.

The Story of Silverskoff's Murder—A Russian Lady Killed.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Anarchist de la Bruyere has written a letter to the newspaper *Le Clair*, in which he states that he assisted Padlewsky, the Russian Pole suspected of being the murderer of Gen. Silverskoff, to make his escape from Paris to South America.

De la Bruyere's statement is the topic of the hour. According to it, Gen. Silverskoff tried to pump Padlewsky in regard to the frequenters of Bernhoff's house, where Padlewsky was employed, and concluded by proposing that Padlewsky act as a spy. This proposition Padlewsky resented by shooting the general. De la Bruyere tells how he disguised Padlewsky, and afterward accompanied him to Trieste.

Moscow, Dec. 13.—Madame Kartzoff, a member of the aristocracy, was found dead in her residence in this city today. All the evidence points to murder, and it is believed that the crime was committed by Nihilists, as nothing was stolen.

Madame Kartzoff, who was found murdered at Moscow today, was the aunt of the Russian Consul-General at this city, toward whom the Nihilists have long entertained hostile feelings.

THE REAR GUARD AGAIN.

Bartlett's Brother Writes Another Letter to the Newspapers.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Walter Bartlett, brother of the late Major Bartlett, writes to the Times as follows: "All that Stanley said about me is untrue. It is also untrue that my brother wrote me to prevent Trapp divulging any information about Stanley or his officers. I do not publish my brother's diaries. Bonny told me some, not all, of the tales; but he at the same time told me of the discredit of nearly every officer of the expedition, including Stanley. The latter's book and all subsequent accusations are full of irreconcilable contradictions and inconsistencies. Stanley has done this to cover his own culpability."

He inclosed a letter from Lieut. Baert, testifying to Maj. Bartlett's indomitable energy and courage. Lieut. Baert says that he was on the spot but never heard of the accusations Stanley made.

OUTDOES THE MCKINLEY BILL.

A New French Tariff Bill Highly Protective.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Tariff bill as now shaped under the hands of the Committee of the Chamber outdoes the McKinley Bill in protection. The Grande Commerce League, a leading free-trade body, has issued a strong manifesto denouncing it as tending to surround France with a Chinese wall.

The inevitable result will be ruin to the country's agriculture, commercial and shipping interests for the temporary profit of the great manufacturers. It is believed, however, that if the government can assure the safety of the Bordeaux wine trade under reciprocity, the opposition of the league will disappear.

SHORT OF FODDER.

Montana Ranchers Driving Their Cattle Into Canada.

OTTAWA (Ont.), Dec. 12.—[By the Associated Press.] The Northwest Mounted Police have experienced difficulty in preventing Montana cattle from entering Canadian Territory in search of food. Over five thousand head are known to be in the Mill River region, and the police are busily engaged in driving them away from the Canadian quarantine district. It appears that the Montana ranchers are short of fodder.

LOSING FAITH.

Dr. Koch's Remedies in Bad Repute at the French Capital.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—The reaction against the Koch treatment in France has increased in violence. Eight patients died soon after injections of the lymph; there has been no verified cure, and public feeling against the experiment is strong.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The Herald publishes an interview with Prof. Virchow on the Koch remedy. While admitting that Koch has made a most important discovery, Virchow said that wholesale inoculation with the lymph was absurd until exhaustive experiments had proven its nature.

The New Catholic Bank.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—*Le Matin* announces the formation of a bank under the auspices of the Vatican, with a capital of 100,000,000, of which the Jesuits will subscribe half.

Presented His Credentials.

BERNE, Dec. 13.—John D. Washburn, the newly-appointed American Minister to Switzerland, today presented his credentials.

A TORY JOAN OF ARC.

MRS. O'SHEA DECLARED TO BE IRELAND'S DESTROYER.

Progress of the Parliamentary Campaign in Kilkenny—The Nationalists' Funds Tied Up by the Struggle.

By Telegram to The Times.

KILKENNY, Dec. 13.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The committee appointed last night to conduct the campaign of John Pope Hennessy, the nominee of the McCarthy faction for Parliament, held a meeting today. Healy made an address in which he denounced Parnell for employing mob violence to prevent the arguments of his opponent from reaching the ears of the people. He (Healy) and the late Biggar knew the facts in connection with the Etham intrigue, and they should have strangled it when Capt. O'Shea was nominated by Parnell to Parliament. Unfortunately it was allowed to grow. From a Tory point of view Parnell was the savior of the Tories, and Mrs. O'Shea was the Tory Joan of Arc.

A mass meeting in the interest of Scully, Parnellite Parliamentary candidate, was addressed by Parnell. He warned the electors not to trust Sir John Pope Hennessy, the candidate of the McCarthy faction. Hennessy, he said, was well qualified to be a leader in a party of renegades, there being no party to which he had not belonged. He had saved the Irish party. Parnell spoke briefly, showing signs of great fatigue and his voice being so hoarse as to be at times almost inaudible. The reporters are intensely annoyed by the mysterious changes he makes in his plans. He has now abandoned the proposed visit to Limerick and will remain in Kilkenny until after the election, notwithstanding everything had been arranged for his visit.

THE LEAGUE'S FUNDS.

Treasurer O'Brien Refuses to Pay Officials Their Salaries.

DUBLIN, Dec. 13.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Freeman's Journal says that F. X. O'Brien, treasurer of the National League, refuses to pay the salaries of League officials on the ground that they are not neutral.

The dispute in regard to the right of drawing upon the funds of the National League has caused the bank in which the League's money is deposited to order its branches not to honor checks sent to evicted tenants by the organization. In consequence many families are deprived of the assistance they received weekly from the League, and must either suffer greatly or go to the poor-house.

The laborers on a railway being built from Galway to Clifden have struck for an increase of wages. The road is being built by the government and the work started is part of Balfour's scheme for the relief of unemployed workmen.

Valentine B. Dillon, Jr., has written a letter to the Freeman's Journal stating that John Dillon and William O'Brien are still hopeful of effecting a compromise with Parnell. Father Murphy, a parish priest of Kilmogham, County Kilkenny, in a letter to the Freeman's Journal remonstrates against the clerical attacks made on Parnell.

BENICIA JUBILANT.

Citizens Congratulate Themselves Over the Ordinance Foundry.

BENICIA, Dec. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The people of Benicia are jubilant over the report from Washington that the ordinance foundry will be located there, and the following telegram has been forwarded to Representative McKenna: "In behalf of our whole people, the Benicia Board of Trade tenders to yourself, to Mr. Morrow and all who have assisted you in your good work for Benicia, our most ardent thanks. JOHN LEACH, 'President Board of Trade.'"

Arrested for Conspiracy.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13.—Louis E. Pfeiffer, President Brown of the Bank of America and vice-president of the American Life Insurance Company, against whom warrants were issued yesterday charging him with conspiracy with others to defraud depositors and others interested in the bank and insurance company, were arrested in this city this morning.

James S. Dunagan, who was cashier of the Bank of America, was found today at Newcastle,

FORCED UNDER.

Tight Money Causes a Long List of Failures.

The Trow Publishing Company of New York in Trouble.

Western Elevator Men Compelled to Make an Assignment.

Whitten, Burdett & Young's Liabilities Placed at a Million—A Large Cincinnati Clothing House Assigns.

By Telegraph to The Times.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] It was reported in financial circles today that the Trow Publishing Company had asked an extension of four months on some of its paper bearing the indorsement of H. K. Thuermer, which had been readily granted by the banks holding it. The amount could not be definitely learned, but it is supposed to be over \$125,000. The president of one of the banks said that he was sorry that the matter had become public, for he considered the company perfectly solvent. All of the notes discounted, he said, have Thuermer's indorsement, and the bank is not worried, because Thuermer's statement of assets foots up between three and four millions. The officers of the Trow company could not be seen this evening, but from other sources it was learned that the company does a very extensive business. Its assets are considerably over a million, which greatly exceeds the liabilities, and the opinion is expressed that there will be no trouble after first-of-the-year collections. Mr. Thuermer declined to talk on the matter.

GRAIN MEN ASSIGN.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 13.—A dispatch from Laverne, Minn., to the Tribune says: The Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota Elevator Company, operating warehouses on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern Railway, has assigned. The liabilities are \$150,000; assets unknown. John Butler, a banker of Elsworth, was manager of the company. Two days ago special trains were run on the Burlington road, and all of the grain taken from the elevators to Chicago and disposed of. The Metropolitan and German-American banks of Minneapolis are said to be losers. The elevator company's accounts in the country bank at Laverne are all right. A few Laverne merchants are involved for small amounts.

GIRARD LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13.—The Girard Life Insurance Company today filed a bond for \$200,000 as security for a trust assigned last week by the Bankers. It is claimed that the trust was for the benefit of certain depositors. Should the claim prove well founded it will take from the assets of the firm securities of the par value of \$200,000, but whose market value is really less than the \$183,750 of deposits for which the securities were to be held.

A LUMBER FIRM ATTACHED.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 13.—An execution for \$30,000 was today issued against the Pittsburgh Lumber Company. The trouble grew out of a dispute between the partners and an application for the appointment of a receiver.

BOSTON FAILURES.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—At a meeting of the creditors of Whitten, Burdett & Young, today, the assignees made a statement, showing the liabilities to be \$1,077,000, with contingent liabilities of \$99,000; assets, \$1,092,000.

The creditors of the defunct woolen firm of William Bloom & Co., have appointed William Bowen assignee.

CINCINNATI DRY-GOODS DEALERS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 13.—Application was made this afternoon for the appointment of a receiver for the large dry-goods house of Bell, Miller & Co., and for the dissolution of the partnership. The petition alleges that the firm is insolvent. Estimates place the liabilities at \$235,000 and the assets at \$350,000.

CLOSED ON AN EXECUTION.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13.—Frank H. Welsh of Welsh & Lea, manufacturing machinists, against whom an execution was yesterday entered upon a judgment note for \$40,000, said late last night that the firm would probably make an assignment today. No statement of assets or liabilities has been made. They claimed a capital of \$200,000 in the business of exporting hardware, hard wood, woodenware and machinery to all points of the world. The firm made an assignment today.

AMPLE ASSETS.

BALTIMORE (Md.), Dec. 13.—At a meeting of the creditors of the Gambrill Manufacturing Company, which failed yesterday for \$300,000, today it was shown that even if forced to sell at 50 cents on the dollar the amount realized will pay every dollar of the indebtedness.

CLOSED BY THE SHERIFF.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—The Morrison and Allen Paint Company was closed by the Sheriff today on a confession of judgment aggregating over \$25,000. The liabilities are placed at \$50,000 and the assets in excess of that amount.

MISCELLANEOUS FAILURES.

CRESTON (Ia.), Dec. 13.—The failure of the Farmers' Bank at Fontaine, Ia., yesterday, caused great excitement, many merchants and farmers being depositors. It is reported that the liabilities are \$90,000 and the assets \$25,000.

CLARKSVILLE (Tenn.), Dec. 13.—Peachers Mills have failed. Liabilities, \$85,000; assets about the same.

ON THE LONDON EXCHANGE.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Edward Elliott, a Stock Exchange broker, failed today. His liabilities are considerable. Several jobbers in the American department of the market are reported to be involved. It was learned later that the failure was not so unimportant as supposed.

TURNED OVER TO THE RECEIVER.

An Order in Regard to the Oregon Company's Property.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] Judge Healy, sitting in the United States Circuit Court this morning, made an order in the matter of the action of the Oregon Improvement Company and Prosper V. Smith, against the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York, by which

the property of the plaintiff company, now held under an attachment by the United States Marshal, must be turned over to the receiver of the company, Joseph Smith. The property in question consists of credits, coal and the company's steamer City of Puebla. Yesterday an order was made by which the property was transferred from the Sheriff's care to the custody of the United States Marshal, and this was followed by the order this morning whereby Receiver Simon takes charge of everything belonging to the company. Mr. Simon will hold the property, subject to whatever liens may be created by the levy of writs, and subject to the order of the court.

The Farmers' Association has filed a suit against the Improvement Company for the foreclosure of the first mortgage bonds issued to secure the payment of bonds and interest.

SEEKING A REMEDY.

SECRETARY WINDOM CONSULTS WITH THE FINANCIERS.

Free Coinage Will Be Adopted Unless Some Other Plan Is Proposed—An International Monetary Congress.

By Telegraph to The Times.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] Secretary Windom, who arrived in New York this morning, held a conference with a number of bankers on the financial situation today. A full expression of the views of the financiers on the financial situation, the effect of additional silver legislation and other matters was obtained. The only statement made by Secretary Windom today, that he was gratified at the news of the movement of gold from Europe, and that the Government would do all in its power to give relief to the financial and mercantile communities. He refused absolutely to be interviewed, but parts close to him state that he will not take any immediate action as the result of the conference.

The Tribune may say tomorrow: It is understood that at the conference

Secretary Windom intimated that a free coinage silver bill is likely to be passed at the present session of Congress, unless forestalled by some action. The suggestion that Secretary Windom made was that the silver coin should be transferred to the bullion account and the Secretary be authorized to issue silver certificates for it was discussed. The Treasurer also wished to include the silver coin in the bullion, which with the fractional silver, would make a fresh issue of about \$25,000,000 currency. Another proposal was that the Treasury should buy each month in addition to the legal requirements of \$4,500,000 ounces of silver, enough more to counteract the retirement of national bank notes. The withdrawal of national bank currency amounts to about \$15,000,000 a year, and it was proposed that the Secretary buy enough silver to make good this contraction.

The proposition that was received with the most favor was that the Treasury should be authorized to buy at the market the silver right of American production, the amount of which cannot be ascertained. It seemed the general opinion at the meeting, and it was encouraged by Windom, that even if the amount was above \$15,000,000, this course would be preferable to a free coinage bill.

Mr. Seligman was asked about the amount of silver that might have been purchased under this plan and said: "I do not know how much there is; I do not think it is over \$10,000,000; but you might as well ask that boy there; he knows as much. Secretary Windom and the persons who are connected with him were agreed on one point, that no definite action should be taken as a result of the conference. "The only thing you can say," Seligman remarked, "is that the administration is willing and ready to relieve the situation. A bank discounting the situation said: "There is no doubt about the position of the Government. Free coinage of silver is opposed, but a larger use of the white metal is favored."

DISCUSSED BY THE CABINET.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—A cabinet meeting yesterday considered the financial condition of the country, and as a result the President, it is understood, will send a message to Congress suggesting as a measure of relief, the enactment of legislation for the issue of currency based on increased silver purchases.

Senator Power today introduced an amendment to the bill to reduce the amount of United States bonds required of national banks so as to provide that whenever the notes retired under existing laws on national banks shall aggregate \$1,000,000 it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase silver bullion to the same amount and to pay for the same with United States notes.

The meeting of the Republican Senatorial Caucus Committee today to devise a scheme of financial relief, after discussing the subject for an hour referred it to a subcommittee composed of Senators Sherman, Allison, Aldrich, Plumb and Teller. This was done in the hope that it could agree upon some definite project.

AN INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—It is believed that the government is endeavoring to arrange an international monetary conference. England and some of the other powers may object on the ground of the utility of previous conferences. In such an event powerful influence will be brought to bear upon the government to invite delegates from the Latin Union, United States and other dollar countries, to discuss the silver question, with a view to the international regulation of silver value.

Clothing Dealers' Heavy Loss.

PROVIDENCE (R. I.), Dec. 13.—The Dorrance building, occupied by the Barnaby Clothing Company, was destroyed by fire this afternoon. A portion of the wall fell on an adjoining building, doing considerable damage to that. Two firemen were painfully injured. Barnaby's loss is \$400,000, insurance about one half. Other losses bring the aggregate up to half a million.

Life-savers Killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—A dispatch received today from the Point Reyes life-saving station, says that while a boat's crew was engaged in hauling a boat up on the beach after practice, a heavy breaker overturned it, injuring several hands. Andrew Anderson and Fred Carstens died soon afterward.

Resulted in a Draw.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The third game in the chess contest resulted in a draw.

AN ALLEGED PLOT.

The Southern Bourbon Democracy in Danger.

Alliance Intriguers Plan to Split Up the Solid South.

A Florida Paper Claims to Have Discovered a Hidden Trap.

The Sub-treasury Scheme to Be Used to Catch Democratic Votes for the Third Party.

By Telegraph to The Times.

JACKSONVILLE (Fla.), Dec. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The Times-Union will publish tomorrow a lengthy article concerning the recent Farmers' Alliance convention. It says in part: Since the time for the past four or five years a plot has been brought out to show the existence of a gigantic plot to use the national organization as a means of promoting a third-party scheme. A significant fact is the vote of the Northwestern Alliance men, who are mostly Republicans, and who came to the convention with the purpose of forcing the Alliance to indorse their pet scheme for a third party. It soon became apparent, however, that an indorsement could not be secured, and when the sub-treasury scheme came up the Northwestern men were found solid in their support of it. Although the political affiliations and the sentiment of the people they are supposed to represent would naturally have led to open opposition to this measure. The leaders in the third-party movement from that section are McGrath of Kansas, Loucks of North Dakota, Wardell of South Dakota and Wilson of Kansas, and they are warmly supported by the delegates from Wisconsin and other nearby states.

During the tour of the State, which has been in progress for the past four or five days, these third-party plotters have undoubtedly themselves to a certain extent in conversation with the Alliance leaders, and their admissions have laid bare the political scheme which prompted their every act. Their statements are to this effect: They are really opposed to the Sub-Treasury Bill; regard it wrong in principle, and as a legislative device which can end only in financial ruin to the farmers and every other industrial class; that the people of their section are opposed to it, and that they as delegates were officially charged with the mission to defeat it; that they wish to win the support of the Democracy of the Southern States, and that the attempt to gain such Democratic support can end only in a split in the Democratic ranks in the South, and this, they say, will break up the Solid South, and this is the end they had in view. In the support of this policy, several of these plotters have been placed on record. President McGrath of Kansas is quoted as saying: "We saw that by making the Sub-Treasury Bill an issue in the South we should break up the Democratic party." Wardell of Kansas is quoted as saying: "We supported the Sub-Treasury Bill to divide the South, and break up the Bourbon Democracy."

The Reform Press Association is also

dealing with at great length. The article states that a meeting of a third-party men was held yesterday on the steamer going to Titusville, when it was resolved to shut out all newspapers who do not advertise the Sub-Treasury Bill, and providing for the organization of a legislative board to designate from time to time measures and demands to be advocated by the reform press. The article goes on to say:

Conservative Alliance men were excluded from this meeting, and that reform press combination is only one of the many means by which a third-party issue is forced upon the Alliance with the hope of dividing the Democratic party of the South.

The Times-Union says that the determination is strengthened among the Southern Democrats to the Alliance that a desperate effort must be made to pull the Farmers' Alliance away from the sub-treasury folly before the next annual meeting. A long interview is published with one of the "conservatives" who was excluded from the association, in which he states that the Reform Press Association is made up of third party men.

WINEBURGH'S.

On Special Sale Monday.

It is drawing on to the end of the year, the time when we desire most of all to reduce our stock; besides, next week we wish to devote our time to Holiday Goods, so for this week we will place very low prices on all goods, as you can see by the following, which we place on sale for Monday, and give free a jumping Jack: one for one child of each family. 12-inch wide, all-wool Ladies' Cloth, grays and browns, worth 75c, for 50c a yard. 13-yard-wide, wool-mixed, large and small plaid Dress Goods, worth 85c, for 55c a yard. 40-inch-wide, grays and browns, camel's hair serge Dress Goods, worth 75c, for 45c a yard. 23-inch-wide, Ponceau Silk, fast black and cream, for underwear, etc., worth 10c, for 5c a yard. 22-inch India Silk, strictly all Silk, all shades and colors, worth 75c, for 45c a yard. 30-inch, fine French raven-black, all-wool serge, worth 75c, for 45c a yard. 2-yard-wide scarlet and blue, heavy felt, for scarfs and mantle-boards, worth \$1.25, for 85c a yard. 50-inch, pure linen unbleached Table Linen, worth 10c, for 5c a yard. 40-inch bleached heavy butcher Linen, worth 8c, for 5c a yard. Full-width genuine Kentucky jeans, extra heavy for boys and men's pants, worth 40c, for 18c a yard. Ladies' fine wool, high neck, long sleeve, ribbed wo 1 vests, silk trimming, worth \$1.00 for 75c each. Children's merino Vests, sizes 18 to 28, worth 40c, for 25c each. A lump sum Jack free: one for one child of each family. Fine Japanese silk Handkerchiefs, embroidered corner and scalloped all round, worth 75c, for 45c each. Veneered and perforated wood whisk-Broom h. Baza, worth 25c, for 10c each. Ladies' hemstitched and cord border linen Initial Handkerchiefs, worth \$1.25, for 90c a box. Children's four and five-button kid Gloves, all sizes, worth \$1. for 75c a pair. Pure silk ball Pon Pons, all colors, worth 40c for 25c a dozen. Bring the children for the Jumping Jacks. Infants' all-wool silk embroidered and scalloped flannel Shawls, worth \$1.25, for 85c each.

WINEBURGH'S, 309-311 S. Spring.

PARIS FANCY LATEST IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

This superior and unique style of picture embracing the latest effects in mounting, composition and size of photograph, affording better opportunity for the display of artistic taste in posing, lighting and draping, is placed before the Los Angeles public by the popular artist Stecker & Lamson. This firm is the first to introduce the PARIS PENCIL Picture to their patrons and friends in this city, and invite all to visit their studio and examine specimen.

Their exquisitely beautiful PORCELAINS require but a glance to receive the enthusiastic admiration of all true lovers of art. The Porcelain department of this establishment has been especially fitted for this intricate branch of photography, which is considered too delicate and difficult for the average photographer.

The arrangement of light and shade in this studio for especially beautiful and difficult effects is unsurpassed, a fact amply testified to by the unequalled groupings produced by Messrs. Stecker & Lamson, No. 229 South Spring street.

DIED.
JARNICK—In this city, December 13, 1890, R. Jarnick, a native of Germany, aged 29 years.
Funeral under the auspices of Los Angeles Lodge No. 12, Hermann's Sons, Monday, December 16, 1890, at 2 p.m., from the parlors of Beck, Sharp & Neidig Co., No. 144 North Main street.
CORBETT—At the residence of A. H. Carey, No. 1241 Georgia Ball street, Clara A. Corbett, of consumption, aged 44 years.
Funeral from above-named residence at 3 o'clock today. Friends are invited to attend without further notice.
R. D. LIST, Notary Public. Legal papers carefully made. 125 W. Second. Tel. 733.
Dyers and Fini-hera.
Metropolitan Steam Dye Works, 628 Buena Vista st., also 241 Franklin st. Fine dyeing and cleaning a specialty.
A Bargain.
To mining mill men. Have for sale an improved best Price ore concentrator nearly new, used only a few months. Will sell for one-third the cost of a new machine.
M. R. VERNON, 225 S. Hill st.
EUCALYPTA, for brain workers.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. U. S. Government Report, August 17, 1889.

REAL GOOD JUDGES ARE QUITE HARD TO FIND, BUT WE'VE FOUND THEM; WE MET THEM EVERY DAY, SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY KNOW WHERE WHEN THEY WANT GOOD AND PURE GOODS. WE INVITE ALL TO GIVE.

J. P. TAGGART & CO.

A CALL WHEN THEY WANT ANYTHING IN OUR LINE. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, WINES, CORDIALS AND ALL GOOD THINGS KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS LIQUOR STORE, SINGLE BOTTLE, A DOZEN, A GALLON OR A CARLOAD, 311 AND 313 NEW HIGH STREET, NEAR TEMPLE, TELEPHONE 395. FREE DELIVERY.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much about which which manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD. All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR.

Has just received an Immense Line of the Latest Novelties for the Holiday Trade. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Perfect Fit and Best of Workmanship guaranteed. Rules for self-measurement and samples of Cloth sent free to any address.

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor,
141 and 143 S. Spring St., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ALLEN'S

IS THE PLACE TO HAVE YOUR FEATHERS DYED GOOD GLOSSY BLACKS.

Don't Forget the Place, 214 S. BROADWAY.

HALL'S DAIRY.

Milk delivered in glass bottles from the farm, morning and evening. Leave your orders at the office, 112 South Spring st.; daily orders at, or address CHAS. VICTOR HALL.

POPULAR BOOKSTORE

BARGAINS!

Merrill & Cook, 149 North Spring St.

"WE'VE GOT THERE ELI."

The daily crowds at our store testify to the fact. "We've met the enemy and they are ours." When we put our prices way down to bed rock our competitors were dazed and they haven't got through dazing yet. Now then today we come forward with our

BIBLES.

A clergyman just from San Francisco said he looked through all the stores in San Francisco and he nowhere found so large a stock of fine Bibles as we have; so our claim of having the

LARGEST STOCK IN CALIFORNIA

is not an elastic truth, but are "words of truth and soberness."

OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLES

At prices ranging from 50c to \$1.50. The elegant India Paper Editions are less than half as thick, or heavy and cumbersome as the old style. Bibles with type to fit all eyes and prices to fit all purses; with plain gilt edges or with Dennison's patent index for ready reference. We handle the Revised Bibles and Testaments, and also the Parallel Teachers' Bibles, with the old and new versions. We have a grand line of Holman's Teachers' Bibles.

Bagster's Comprehensive Teachers' Bibles in great variety of styles and prices. Cambridge Bibles in large type, with and without references.

American Tract Society Teachers' Bibles; a large line.

We have a magnificent stock of dainty Testaments, Frazer and Hyndman's.

We want you to come and see our Bibles and learn our prices. They are all right, as we are the agents of the American Tract Society and other religious book publishing houses. We have the largest depository of Bibles and religious literature in Southern California, and can give you perfect satisfaction.

We have a magnificent stock of well-selected stock of Miscellaneous Books, Juveniles, Toy Books, Gift Books, Poems, Books of Travel Bibles, Holiday Booklets, Plush Goods, Albums, Scrap Books, Autograph Books, Games, etc., etc.

Our Toy Department in the rear room of our store contains lots of pretty things to please the children; no odd obstructions to work off, all our goods.

Sunday School Committees in search of Holiday presents for the children should come now while the assortment is complete, and get the bargains.

We have the largest, finest and cheapest stock of Christmas Cards in town. Just come and look at the prices. Something astonishing. These being season goods, we have out the prices down to nothing.

From now on until after the holidays we shall continue to offer some unheard-of bargains. We want you to watch this column; to watch our windows, and to come early to make your selections.

Our sweeping reductions in Books, Novels and Holiday Gifts of all descriptions has crowded our store from morning to night.

We have large consignments of new Books to arrive on Monday or Tuesday, and we promise you something interesting.

We have but recently removed to our new quarters, and now have the finest, the best equipped and most convenient book and stationery store in the city.

We are here to stay, and to stay with big bargains.

TO MY PATRONS—AND—

All Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that I have sold to Messrs. Alexander B. Anderson and Payton L. Randall and have received from them the purchase price for all my business heretofore carried on and conducted by me at the "Merrill & Cook" in the city of Los Angeles, under the name "Los Angeles Fishing Co." To the furniture, fixtures and general outfit belonging to said business, and having obligated myself to refrain from carrying on or conducting any Market business whatever, in the city of Los Angeles, of the character of that so sold by me I hereby earnestly commend to my former patrons, and all, my successors in said business, Messrs. Anderson and Randall, and bespeak for them a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon me in the past. Very respectfully,

F. HANIMAN.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 5, 1890.

Witness, J. J. DEJARNATT.

In view of the above, and as it is our intention to have always on hand the most complete assortment of Fish, Oysters, Game and other delicacies, we would respectfully request a continuance of your patronage, which we will endeavor to merit through our prompt attention to your orders.

Very respectfully yours,

LOS ANGELES FISHING CO.

EUCALYPTA.

This popular table beverage excels any mixture water on the market. It is NOT A MEDICINE, but a delicious beverage prepared from a pure distilled extract, and containing all of the valuable medicinal properties of the Eucalyptus leaf. It is highly aromatic and delightful to drink, but containing no alcohol, it does not intoxicate. It is a popular beverage with the tired brain worker, and all of that class who have that agonizing feeling in the morning, and who suffer from malaria on arrival and all disorders, inflammation or other affections of the mucous membrane of the stomach, bowels, kidneys or bladder. It purifies the blood, restores lost vitality and is agreeable to the weakest stomach. Taken half an hour before eating it gives a splendid appetite. It induces refreshing sleep. Those suffering from that terrible symptom, insomnia, should drink half a tumblerful before retiring. It acts directly on the nervous system as a tonic. It is a purely vegetable preparation containing no inebriable matter. So that those who suffer from careworn deposits may drink it with perfect safety. Give it a trial. Price, 25c per dozen. For sale everywhere.

LOS ANGELES CHEMICAL CO., (LIMITED)

Sole Proprietors.

WANTED.

A THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED MAN

TO TRAVEL.

A good organizer and practical solicitor; must furnish good references; good salary or liberal commission and permanent situation to the right man.

APPLY ROOM 53,

BRYSON-BONEBRAKE BLOCK,

Los Angeles, Cal.

OAK GLEN COTTAGES.

OJAI VALLEY.

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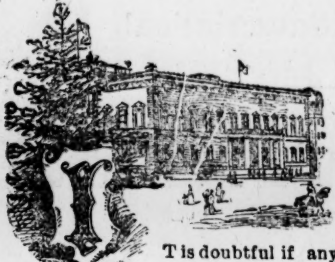
CHRISTMAS IN A PALACE

How Little German Princes
Will Celebrate.

SERVICES ON THE DAY BEFORE

Followed by a Visit to the
Christmas Tree and the Re-
ception of Gifts—Gen-
eral Merry-making.

(COPYRIGHT, 1890.)



It is doubtful if any one enjoys Christmas more heartily and thoroughly than the young Emperor of Germany and his interesting family of little princes. The Christmas celebration at the Royal Palace—"Unter den Linden"—in Berlin, begins with a service in the chapel of the castle at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of December 24. The service, which lasts not longer than about forty-five minutes, is in accordance with the rites of the Lutheran Church, and is attended by all the members of the royal family. Its chief feature is the music of the Cathedral choir, a body of singers renowned the world over for its excellence.

Services at an end the imperial family repairs to the private rooms of the Empress where the Christmas tree stands, decorated for the enjoyment and benefit of the little princes, just as

another room, known as the "Blue Parlor."

Here the attendants of the palace and the court officials, about one hundred and fifty in number, are assembled. The Emperor addresses them, referring particularly to the character of the holiday season they are enjoying and wishing them all much happiness. Then he distributes presents among them, and the room remains a scene of merry-making, with royalty keeping the ball in motion, till 7 o'clock, when the Emperor and Empress, together with their royal guests, repair to the dining saloon for an English Christmas dinner, with turkey and plum pudding as the all-important features. This year the young Crown Prince will be permitted to remain at table with his father, the Emperor, until dinner is at an end, but the other little princes must go to bed at 7 o'clock, as they are still considered too young to have healthful habits broken in upon by



"Say your prayers."

permitting them to sit up late, even on Christmas eve. In another room dinner is served to the attendants. It never lasts longer in either room than one hour and thirty minutes. All the theaters in Berlin are closed on Christmas eve, and even Santa

NOVEL CHRISTMAS TOYS

Plenty of Them for the Youth
of Any Age.

SLID WHICH CAN BE PROPELLED

By Its Rider—Recreation—Military Games Becoming Numerous—Wonderful Dolls and Dolls' Houses.

(COPYRIGHT, 1890.—FOR THE TIMES.)

As usual at this time of year Santa Claus has every moment of his time occupied. Judging from the appearance of the stores in which provision has been made to receive him, the old fellow has, this year, surpassed himself in his efforts to provide welcome presents and new ideas in toys and games for his thousands of little friends, who are getting ready to lie awake at night and watch for his coming.

This same old Santa Claus must have a wonderful workshop in that famous old cave in the Oberland, where he is said to live and work all the year until he gets his presents ready to send around. And how long he has been at it! I saw, some years ago, a tomb opened in Egypt. It had been closed about three thousand years, and in it were found little dolls, elastic balls, marbles and figures that made bread and mended spears, etc., when a string was pulled, showing that Santa was around in those far-off days, and found good children to reward just as he does now. All those old toys are now in the British Museum, and you can see them there when you go to Europe.

Although any number of novelties have been received, the dealers say that not half have arrived, but that they will keep on coming right up to

The price is \$1. Another gun is the "harmless gun," which acts on a new principle, and throws a rubber ball. The price of the gun is 75 cents, and the rubber balls cost 25 cents a dozen.

A very interesting and eminently useful toy for a child—and whose child is not bright?—is what is called the pantograph. By means of this, properly adjusted, a child can take any simple picture and reproduce it in outline or in detail, either larger or smaller than the original. This is the more useful because it attracts the child to use it by the ease with which it can be worked, and the little one unconsciously takes a lesson in rudimentary drawing. The pantograph is made of polished wood with brass trimmings, and the price is \$2.50. Mechanical toys are in full force this year, in increased variety and at decreased prices. Some of the designs are more than usually good. One, especially, is a ship in the Arctic Ocean, stranded on an ice floe. Two bears are attacking a sailor, who defends himself with an axe. When the machine is wound up the bears advance, and he beats them off, while from the hatchway there scrambles another sailor, who makes his way up the rigging in a most natural way, pursued by another bear.

It seems as if the bent of the American boy was surely tending toward mechanical toys and devices for use rather than simple amusement. This is the natural supposition on the line that the demand brings the supply, and it is so, it is a taste that should be encouraged. There are ten times the useful and instructive machines there were last year. One special favorite, of which hundreds have already been sold, is a typewriter which uses Remington type, takes full-sized sheets, and will manifold. Its price is \$1, and the speed is twenty words per minute. Here is a present for a dollar that will teach a child more about spelling and punctuation in a week than he would otherwise learn in a month. Another attractive toy is an electric plant, consisting of a motor, battery and galvanic apparatus. This is entirely new, and is one of the

with waves, and a gorgeous background, so that a sea fight is in order as well as a land combat. All these games are played by firing shots from the spring cannon loaded with peas.

Musical toys are apparently in high favor with the present generation, if one is to judge from the multitude of specimens. One of the best of these is a piano at which a large white squirrel is sitting, playing an accompaniment, while another white fellow stands up and sings the song. The actions are wonderfully lifelike. Another toy in this line is a dog, life size. Wind him up and he walks across the room, wags his head and barks again and again. The dog's price is \$20.

A good present for a boy is a gymnasium outfit; one that he can put up in his own room, and thus exercise his muscles every morning and straighten his back. The price is \$10. Almost every one has played "grace hoops." This year a new game on the old lines is introduced from France. The hoops are the same, but instead of being thrown and caught with two sticks, there is provided a neat spring device, which insures the hoop flying straight, thereby improving the game, and, at the same time, saving the bric-a-brac and ornaments. The pyramid ball target is another attractive new game. It consists of a stand about three feet in height, on the flat top of which are arranged, in a triangular or pyramidal form, ten upright discs bearing numbers of various denominations. At these a ball is lightly tossed, and if it hits the disc, thus scoring so many points to the player. The price is \$3.50.

Ninepins have always been a favorite, but had the one drawback that the youthful players were liable to get excited and throw the ball around. In the improved game the pins are arranged around a pedestal, and the ball is suspended from an arm issuing from an upright. The ball is swung around the pedestal, and the player knocks down the pins. The more gently it is swung the better the results. Price \$2. Another ninepin game provocative of any amount of excitement, is a

along the whole length of the table, or on the floor, through dais which mark out the course. The boy who knows enough to keep the wheels of his horse well greased will be apt to win at this game. Price \$10.

The elevated road is another popular idea. Stations, ticket offices, locomotives, cars, all are there, and a boy can get a heap of fun personating Col. Hain, the head of the Metropolitan Elevated system, he knows enough. The girls have not been neglected by their old friend. I saw lovely little bureaus, and washstands, and toilet sets, and buffets, and bed sets, all in olive wood or spilt bamboo, just the loveliest things imaginable, and at all prices, from a dollar to fifty. The cutest thing I saw was a doll's bathroom, with little dolls to swim around, and be dried and dressed. The dolls' houses were a beautiful dream for little girls, although, perhaps, a bad nightmare to papa when he has to pay for some of them. They were large and small, some costing \$100 and were fitted with electric bells and real electric stoves, in which a real fire could be lighted, and real things cooked, and fingers burned, just like mamma. Some of the houses had dolls' gardens at the back. Then, for fear the boys should be jealous, there was a boys' doll-house—with animals instead of dolls—a great, large menagerie. In magic lanterns there was a fine new idea for parties. It was a large round affair, with four peep-holes in, and when the lantern was lit, and wound up, it showed over one hundred views in various parts of the world. The price is \$10.

The dolls it is impossible to describe. There were crying dolls, talking dolls, walking dolls, and every kind. No little girl could see them and say which she would like best. They are every one so lovely she would want them all. I hope, however, that those who are meditating buying dolls for their little friends will remember and buy them ready dressed. Just think how the mamma and sisters will bless their kind forethought. WILF P. FORD.

WHO DAUBED THE GATE?

Congressman Cox's Trouble with a Sweetheart of Other Days.

Congressman-elect Cox, of the Fourteenth New York district, complains of malicious slanders. There were twenty-six distinct outrages, and so many lady callers had their dresses injured that the secret could not be kept, though they, strangely enough, took no legal action. At length they employed one James Thorpe to watch, and one fine evening last October he grabbed Mrs. Melville in front of the gate. There was a great outcry and struggle, an appeal to the neighbors and then Thorpe was arrested for assault. He swore that he caught Mrs. Melville in the act of dashing linseed oil on the gate, and Mrs. Cox swore that from the window she saw a woman throw something; that she rushed out and found Mrs. Melville struggling in the grasp of Thorpe. Mrs. Melville proved that she was going on a perfectly legitimate errand, and that her dress and hands were free from any sign of oil. It also turned out that Thorpe was a doubtful character, so it is the oath of one woman against another—the successful married against the jilted one. All Ellenville is mightily excited, and the district generally.



HON. L. N. COX.

It is a queer case and the force of social pressure in Ellenville and vicinity may be gauged by the fact that though the double ended scandal has been public property for months, neither of the local papers alluded to it, even in the heat of the campaign, until it came regularly before the court. The Hon. Isaac N. Cox, when he was plain Mr. Cox in 1878, paid his addresses to Mrs. Sarah Melville, a widow employed in the Terwilliger house. According to her testimony and that of her friends, he was very decent, promised marriage and to various tender missives signed himself "Your Ikey." Much to the people's surprise on Jan. 5, 1888, he married Miss Lizzie Stoddard, of Mountaineale, Sullivan county. The deserted widow brought suit, which was delayed by a most remarkable series of accidents—one lawyer died, another ran off and two others declined to act.

During all this time, according to Mr. and Mrs. Cox, their house and grounds had been defiled as aforesaid. There were twenty-six distinct outrages, and so many lady callers had their dresses injured that the secret could not be kept, though they, strangely enough, took no legal action. At length they employed one James Thorpe to watch, and one fine evening last October he grabbed Mrs. Melville in front of the gate. There was a great outcry and struggle, an appeal to the neighbors and then Thorpe was arrested for assault. He swore that he caught Mrs. Melville in the act of dashing linseed oil on the gate, and Mrs. Cox swore that from the window she saw a woman throw something; that she rushed out and found Mrs. Melville struggling in the grasp of Thorpe. Mrs. Melville proved that she was going on a perfectly legitimate errand, and that her dress and hands were free from any sign of oil. It also turned out that Thorpe was a doubtful character, so it is the oath of one woman against another—the successful married against the jilted one. All Ellenville is mightily excited, and the district generally.

DO YOU ACT THIS WAY?

Did you ever notice how some men will walk up and down the floor when they are trying to convey the impression that their brain is on the rampage? They strike a line across the floor from corner to corner, pull a lock of hair over the forehead, jam their hands into their pockets and commence their march and their talk if there is any one to listen. I knew a man who expressed great joy, great sorrow, great rage and great everything in this manner. I was duly impressed with this magnitude of his intellect and bowed in respect, until one day I saw him deprived of this mode of expression or impression.

It happened in this way: This man with the powerful brain was striding up and down in a very small room. There was room for the lock of hair on his forehead, plenty of pocket room for his hands, but that stride interfered with the comfort of two or three others in the room. Finally, in desperation, one of the ladies said: "Oh, Mr. —, do sit down. You make me nervous." A gentleman said: "Let him walk. It is an evidence of great intellect." The laugh that went up brought intellect to a standstill. He looked surprised, perplexed, his hand went to his brow and then he brightened up and said, "Well, then, I must have a cigarette." He lighted one. It certainly was a most surprising bal ance for intelligence.—Chicago Herald.

Maurice Bernhardt, son of Sara Bernhardt, who lately wounded his antagonist in a duel, is remembered by a good many Americans, who met him here during his visit to this country with his mother. His mother allows him \$50,000 a year for expenses and he runs in debt

A NEEDLESS ALARM.

1. "Waa—Waa—What in—?"



1. "Waa—Waa—What in—?"



3. "Thunder and Mars!"



4. "Wait until I get my hand on it!"



5. "Ah—h—h! I have you now."



6. "I'll squeeze the life out of ye."



7. "Great Scott! This will be the death of me."



8. "We'll see if this 'll fix ye."

The twenty acres belonging to Mrs. Durston has been sold to C. C. McComas, of Los Angeles, the price paid being \$225 per acre. It will be planted to oranges the coming season.—[Argus, Covina.]



Emperor William and family.

thousands of Christmas trees are decorated on this side of the Atlantic for American boys and girls who enjoy life without titles of any kind. Not a whit more grand than in a typical American home is that Christmas tree in the royal palace at Berlin, for, although the Emperor loves his children and devotes much of his time, especially in holiday season, to ministering to their happiness, he insists that they shall be educated to a relish for the simple and unpretentious pleasures of life, and the wishes of a great emperor in matters of this kind are pretty sure to be respected by his entire household. So it is that the children of the German imperial family gaze with delight on the bright and pretty trifles with which their tree is loaded down, and their happiness is not for a moment dimmed by the suspicion that any better effect could be obtained from more costly or more elaborate ornaments. Then they turn to the small tables surrounding the tree. There is one table for each member of the imperial family and for each royal guest, and on each one of these tables gifts are deposited. Here, too, a charming simplicity rules, the little princes, for example, having an especial fondness for tin soldiers, which they put through all manners of maneuvers, as become the children of the ruling house of an empire famed for its military prowess and

Claus seems to have abandoned the good old habit he once had of paying annual visits to the children of the German capital, though in the provinces good boys and girls still await with pleasurable anticipation and anxiety the visit which they know will be made to them by the Christkind (Christ child). In Berlin nowadays there is little or no mystery about Christmas gifts, and the children generally know whom to thank for them. On Christmas morning there are religious services at the Cathedral at 10 o'clock, after which the boys of the cadet corps of the military school, or such of them as have not gone home to spend the day with their own parents, visit the castle, where an entertainment is provided for them. It is always sure to be of a most enjoyable character, and has become very popular with the cadets. Young ladies of the noble families are also invited to be present, and their presence adds greatly to the interest of the occasion. Christmas-eve celebrations, however, in Berlin are always much more elaborate and generally participated in than are celebrations on Christmas day, although the day throughout the German Empire is, of course, kept from morning until night as a holiday.

The following will give an idea of what Boston is spending upon some of its principal buildings: The new court house will cost perhaps from \$1,000,000 to \$5,000,000; the state house extension, \$3,000,000; the public library, \$2,500,000; the syndicate building, on State street, \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000; the Ames building, at the foot of Court street, \$700,000; and the Sears building repairs and alterations, \$300,000.—Boston Letter.

The Modern Match.

Husband (getting ready to light the gas): My dear, I wish you would remove all newspapers and other combustible material to the next room. There send for several pails of water and have them handy.

Wife—Why, what for?

Husband—Am going to strike a match. Of course it will break, and there is never any telling where the burning end will land.—Good News.

New Year's day and later. They have ordered such heavy and varied stocks that, until the goods actually arrive and are unpacked, they cannot remember just what is in order or what is coming.

One of the most acceptable novelties for boys will be found in the new lever-propelling sled. This is a sled with the seat about two feet above the runners. The rider sits on the sled and grasps two handles, which he pulls toward him. These levers have each at a lower end a spike, which sticks in the ice and gives a purchase, as it were, and as the weight of the body swings forward the sled runs ahead at a fair rate of speed, and can be guided in any direction. It is nicely made in second growth ash, and finished in natural wood, with lever spikes of tempered steel. It runs equally well on snow or ice, has a brake and is made in three sizes, for children under 10, for children over 10 and for adults. The price of the sled is \$3.

A curious and attractive invention for home amusement and exercise in the winter is the parlor rowing machine. This is literally the seat out of a boat, fitted with handles that work a lever arrangement instead of oars, so that the rower can propel himself on a track laid on the floor. The machine can always be depended on to amuse a party of lads and develop their muscles at the same time.

A boy always delighted with a gun, and the nearer it comes to the genuine gow-up article the better he is pleased. This season has two new ideas for him. One is called the young sportsman's percussion cap rifle. It is a wonderfully attractive little weapon, loading at the breach with a BB shot. The breech is then replaced, and an ordinary percussion cap placed on the nipple. When the trigger is pulled the hammer explodes the cap and the shot is projected a distance of fifty to one hundred feet, with force enough to kill a small bird, or even a squirrel, if hit in the head. There is no possibility of over-loading, and no possible danger of an explosion. The rifle is as safe as any device for throwing a pellet can possibly be, and can be used in the house to fire wads of paper at a target.

best electrical tutors possible. It is perfectly harmless, and a bright boy will speedily add to it some of the new toy bricks to be obtained at a reasonable price. This year the makers of the pretty varicolored stone bricks, which were sold out so rapidly at high prices last year, have lowered their prices down to the wood level, and the stone bricks can now be bought for 25 cents a box to \$25. They make perfect representations of buildings, and may be used to teach the children to first build a design and then sketch it. Nearly all the leading toys appear to have a hidden and attractive educational tendency.

A game that attracts a good deal of attention is a fort, built on a generous scale and large enough to occupy a fair-sized table. It has towers, keep, courtyard, drawbridge, etc., and is garrisoned with troops, horse and foot, and defended with cannon. In playing the game, two sides are chosen, and a number of soldiers are given to the attacking force with one or more cannons. These about peas, and shoot very straight, so that great fun is had by shooting down one another's men to see on which side the victory is to lodge. In a prominent place each side displays a flag on a staff, and that is shot down it ends the game at once. The price is \$12 without soldiers, or \$16 with soldiers. "Stanley in Africa" is a box containing upward of a hundred leaden figures, about equally divided between blacks and whites. These are equipped with tents and huts, and are to be played with in any style which may suggest itself to the fertile fancy of a modern boy. Another set is called "Buffalo Bill and the Wild West." This is a set of cowboys and Indians, with tents and tepees. The prices of these games range from three dollars up to thirteen dollars, according to the number of pieces included in the outfit. In line with these is what is called a marine outfit, consisting of ships and boats,



"You are not on my list, young man!"



Waiting for Santa Claus.

greatest. They keep this up until 6 o'clock in the evening, when the whole family accompanies the Emperor to

HIRING LOYAL INDIANS.

Soldiers and Savages on Neutral Ground.

AT THE PINE RIDGE AGENCY

Newly-appointed Copper-colored Police Compelled to Clip Their Hair and Wash the Paint from Their Faces.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY (S. D.), Dec. 5, 1890.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Through Northwestern Nebraska every little railroad station was crowded with people who had abandoned their ranch homes and centered in the villages for mutual protection. Our train brought the Omaha papers, with the most enthusiastic efforts of their several field correspondents, and as we pulled out of each station a dozen men could be seen surrounding each owner of a newspaper, listening with breathless attention to the rumors of an Indian war, many of which originated in the



Dr. McGillicuddy, organizer of Indian police.
(From photograph by our artist.)

fertile brains of these embryo war correspondents. Standing on the rear platform as we pulled out of Valentine, Neb., looking back over five miles of track as level as a billiard table, and as straight as is possible for civil engineers to draw a line, we saw the smoke of another engine drawing a special train, loaded with troops from Omaha. This train followed to Rushville, and was greeted with tremendous cheers at every station.

At Rushville the only inhabitants who were sufficiently composed to attend to business were the hotel runners, who plied their vocation as if they considered this Indian trouble to be a special dispensation of Providence in the interests of the hotel business. I had engaged a horse before going to sleep, so when I awoke the morning of my arrival, I found a neat little broncho, with a typical



Indian Police.
(From photograph by our artist.)

cowboy saddle, double cinched, standing in front of the hotel. Four troops of the Ninth Cavalry had arrived during the night, and at sunrise, with the well-known Indian lighter, Col. Guy V. Henry, marching at their head, they started for Pine Ridge Agency. Five miles out I overtook Lieut. Powell, of the Ninth, in charge of the wagon train, and a couple of miles further I reached the cavalry company, and rode with Col. Henry for a few miles, but, as he was traveling slowly to guard his wagon train, I rode on and joined his scouts, who were under the command of the famous Frank Grouard, who served as scout for Gen. Crook during the campaigns of '76. Grouard and two other scouts rode a mile ahead of the troops, closely scanning the walls of barren buttes on either side of the valley road for signs of hostile Indians. Occasionally we met Indians driving to Rushville with wagons to haul supplies for the agency. These Indians are friendly fellows, who have managed to get a wagon, to which they hitch a job-lot of calico-colored ponies, or mournful-looking mules, and go into the business of hauling freight for the Government.



Spotted Horse.
(From photograph by our artist.)

Grouard had not been in this country for a dozen years, but all of the old Indians that we met knew him, and after the usual Sioux salutation of "How! How!" they stopped to gravely shake hands and hold a brief conversation. Of each one Grouard asked in Sioux for information of some particular chief and his band.

"How is Red Cloud?" he asked of an old Indian, who was accompanied by his old squaw and a couple of gaudily-painted daughters.

"His heart is bad. He is mad as hell," was the reply which seemed to indicate an unhappy frame of mind on the part of the Red Cloud family. Ten miles from the agency I rode ahead of the scouts, and an hour later I was in sight of the agency.

The buildings at Pine Ridge Agency are few and unpretentious. At the time when they were built the material used in their construction had to be brought from the Missouri River, 250 miles east of here, by mule or bull teams, a state of things that discourages any attempt at elaborate architecture. The agent has a small, one-story house, of half a dozen rooms, the principle ones now being used by Gen. Brooke as headquarters. Around

the agent's house a quartette of buildings, used as storerooms for supplies, and in a bunch are three buildings occupied by Indian traders, each store being filled with gaudy-colored wearing apparel and the useless gew gaws for which Indians gladly pay enormous prices whenever they have any money.



Pine Ridge Agency.—(From photograph by our artist.)

A little distance from the agency is a large building devoted to the use of an Indian school, and prominently located on adjoining hills are two churches, in which the Indians are told the stories of the Bible—stories to which they are now trying, in their crude fashion, to give a practical application by producing a modern Messiah of their own. The village has a hotel. The poor little brown building can't help being called a "hotel," although it has only three sleeping-rooms.

My meek request for a room brought a look of mingled amusement and disgust to the face of the landlord, who told me that I could sleep on the floor, and that he would try to "find" me. There are a dozen newspaper men here, each representing, or misrepresenting several papers, and the way that they hustle for news is untiring.

The first thing to do was to call on the commanding officer and the Indian police, and if not produced the police are instructed to arrest the negligent or obstinate white man and bring him before the agent. At the time of my arrival the Indian agent was increasing his force of Indian police from a company of thirty-eight to 100. This work was being done under the direction of Dr. McGillicuddy,



Camp of Cheyennes—Scout holding conference with Big Foot.—(From photograph by our artist.)

formerly Indian agent at this place, and the originator of the Indian police system. Dr. McGillicuddy came here at the request of the Governor of South Dakota to use his powerful influence with the Sioux in an attempt to settle this trouble without a conflict between the Indians and the military. For years the doctor successfully handled the Indians on this reservation, although many of them are among the most blood-thirsty of the Sioux and Cheyenne tribes. He has to his credit the settlement of a large number of years' serious outbreaks simply by his personal bravery and strong executive ability. Under his direction sixty-two additional policemen were selected, and after being sworn into the service of the Government, they were taken into a large room, shorn of their long hair, and compelled to scrub their faces several layers of brilliant paint. Then they were furnished with the uniform of the police.

While this transformation in the personal appearance of the new policemen was being made, there stood crowded about the barb-wire fence surrounding the agency building the squaws whose husbands and brothers had recently joined the agent's army. It was interesting to watch the squaws as they peered through the fence and tried to recognize their relations as they marched out of the recruiting

the afternoon, and around them gathered hundreds of Indians attracted by their love of good horses and the showy trappings of a cavalry company's equipment. Among the cavalry officers were a number who had served during the turbulent scenes of the Sioux campaign.

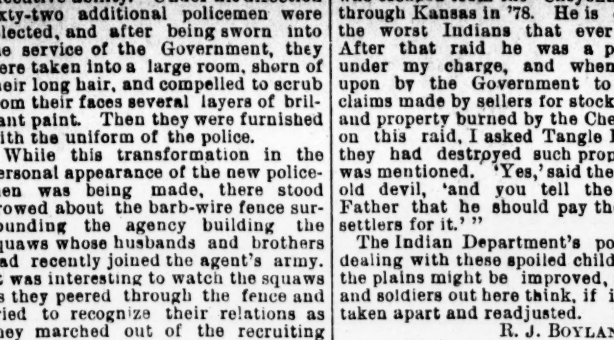
Coincident with the increasing of the police force came an order to enlist a company of 100 Indian scouts. Gen. Brooke detailed Lieut. Taylor, of the Ninth Cavalry, to carry out this important mission, and with Frank Grouard and Dr. McGillicuddy to assist him, he at once began the work. I rode out with them to the camp of the famous Cheyenne chief, Standing Elk. We found the old man on crutches, the result of a broken hip. Through an interpreter Lieut. Taylor said, "Standing Elk, the Great Father wants to have a company of Indian soldiers, and hears that your young braves are great warriors, and that their hearts are good. I would like to get the best young men that you have for this company." The old man straightened himself up as well as he could with his crutches and said: "The Great Father has heard what is right, and if any of my young men wish to join the army of the Big Chief (Gen. Brooke), they may do so." Then he called for his band to come forward and instructed them as to what was wanted, after which he told Lieut. Taylor to select the men that he wanted. The officer had been provided with a list of the best young men in the band, and as he called the English translation of their names the interpreter repeated it in Cheyenne, and the

men stepped out to be inspected. Thirty-eight men were selected in this way and were instructed to go over near the cavalry camp to await the selection of the balance of the company, after which they will be marched to Fort Robinson to be provided with arms and equipment.

"You see that old gray-haired devil," said Dr. McGillicuddy, as we rode away from Standing Elk's camp and passed a little old fellow, whose flendish face was framed by a tangled mass of gray hair, "that is Tangle Head, one of the eleven Cheyennes who escaped from the Cheyenne raid through Kansas in '78. He is one of the worst Indians that ever lived. After that raid he was a prisoner under my charge, and when called upon by the Government to adjust claims made by settlers for stock killed and property burned by the Cheyennes on this raid, I asked Tangle Head if he had destroyed such property as was mentioned. 'Yes,' said the cheeky old devil, 'and you tell the Great Father that he should pay the white settlers for it.'"

The Indian Department's policy of dealing with these spoiled children of the plains might be improved, settlers and soldiers out here think, if it were taken apart and readjusted.

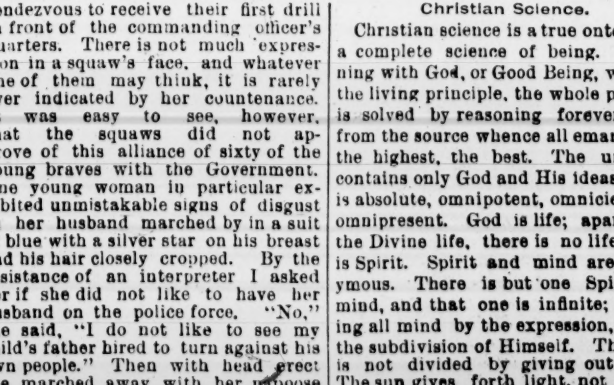
R. J. BOYLAN, JR.



Chief East Thunder and family.—(From photograph by our artist.)

rendezvous to receive their first drill in front of the commanding officer's quarters. There is not much expression in a squaw's face, and whatever one of them may think, it is rarely ever indicated by her countenance. It was easy to see, however, that the squaws did not approve of this alliance of sixty of the young braves with the Government. One young woman in particular exhibited unmistakable signs of disgust as her husband marched by in a suit of blue with a silver star on his breast and his hair closely cropped. By the assistance of an interpreter I asked her if she did not like to have her husband on the police force. "No," she said, "I do not like to see my child's father hired to turn against his own people." Then with head erect she marched away with her husband, sticking his little head up from the

Christian Science. Christian Science is a true ontology—a complete science of being. Beginning with God, or Good Being, which is the living principle, the whole problem is solved by reasoning forever after from the source whence all emanates—the highest, the best. The universe contains only God and His ideas. God is absolute, omnipotent, omniscient and omnipresent. God is life; apart from the Divine life, there is no life. God is Spirit. Spirit and mind are synonymous. There is but one Spirit, one mind, and that one is infinite; supplying all mind by the expression, not by the subdivision of Himself. The mind is not divided by giving out ideas. The sun gives forth light, not sunbeams, so God reflects Himself, but does not



Encampment of Sioux Squaws.—(From photograph by our artist.)

head-embroidered sack that hung from her shoulders, and looking in the direction of his father. The cavalry arrived early in

subdivided into minds or spirit. Man shines by borrowed light. He reflects God, as mind. All is God's and not our own. VERES.



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

The Other Day.
O did you see the dappled sky,
The other day?
A thousand little airy things
Which look'd like snow-birds whose wings
Were all so dolly spread to fly,
Were floating in the blue away.
The other day.

They called them clouds, but I could see,
The other day.
An angel there with smiling face,
And there a lovely woman trace;
And something which did seem to me
A mighty ship with pennons gay.
The other day.

I wonder where within the air,
The other day.
The golden ship was sailing to;
I saw one star peeping through the
Sunset gates so bright and fair,
Which said to me, "The clouds away,
The other day."

O where is fairy land so bright?
The other day.
I dreamed it lay below the west,
Or else above the mountain's crest.
And there the clouds so white
Were sailing to the land of light.
The other day.

What did they find in fairy land,
The other day?
Perhaps a little girl like me,
Perhaps some bird singing free;
Perhaps a boy with a wand,
Among the star-worlds there at play.
The other day.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

"Old, Surelly." Old Monny stuck his head out of the door of the cabin. No one was in sight. Over to the Northeast, fifty miles away, the blue-white pyramid of Pike's Peak pierced the sky. Nearly as far to the Southeast were the purple mountains through whose granite heart the Arkansas River had gnawed its wonderful chasm. All around, close at hand, he looked down upon a wilderness of lesser peaks, seamed with wild canyons, heeling with cliffs, patched with the shifting shadows of the great white cumuli above. Old Monny had not what would be called a poetic nature; and he had lived long enough among the marvelous scenery of Colorado to find little novelty in it now; yet the charm of the high, clear air and the outlook did seem to make a bit of an impression, even on Monny. "Dreadful beautiful day," he muttered to himself, throwing his head back and drawing a great breath of the bracing air. "Wonder what that there Jim is? Ought to 'a' been back fr'm Beaver Creek two hour ago."

Old Monny, as every one called him, was not an old man, though he means a young one. His long, matted hair and beard were well streaked with gray, but his eyes were keen as a hawk's, his step quick and light, and his figure erect as a Cornucopia. As for strength and agility, there were few younger men in the area he roved over who could throw Old Monny in a rough and tumble, or "pack" a heavier load on their backs than he. A trapper and hunter by instinct and long habit, he had stuck steadfastly to the calling of his choice; and while others all around him were tearing up the sands of the mountain streams in search of placer, gold, or mining, he stuck to his old trade, and the rocky ribs of the mountains in excited pursuit of the veins of gold or silver. Old Monny attended to his traps and his rifle with unwavering constancy. If he had little to eat for a few days, he drove the beaver fr'm trout out'n the cricks, in skeers the game out'n the hills," he used to say, "in a wot fur? Jes' to slave their lives out 'n git nuthin'. I'd sooner be a dog with my back to a wall in a winter's day."

Monny went back into the cabin and was still busy about something inside when a tall, lank, red-headed fellow came slouching up the trail with a heavy Winchester in the hollow of his arm.

"Wal, Monny, I done packed 'n' cashayed the beaver traps, 'n' got all ready down below to move over to La Veta. But I 'low ez how we bet-ter not start till tomorrow. I sene 'sne el' over on the Black Ridge, 'n' el' 's gettin' too skase now to leggo. Wot do yo' say if we take a peasear over thar 'n' try to get one or two on 'em?"

Monny had emerged, with an unusual air of interest. "Wal, now, Jim, I did 'low we'd oughter be over to Veta tonight; but 's yo' say, el' 's purty thin nowadays with these miners monkeyin' round. I reck'n we best git the elk fast—the beaver 'n' wot."

There was little preparation needed, and in perhaps three minutes more the two men were striding down the trail toward a deep cañon on the north. Monny carried his favorite old Kentucky "skeg" in his hand, a venerable muzzle-loader of immense length and weight, but of caliber no larger than a pea. He was often festered with about "Old Surelly," but never could be persuaded to discard it for one of the modern breech-loading magazine rifles. "She's slow, but she's sure," he used always to reply, "n' I never did get in no sech place but ol' Surelly was fast enough to tetch me out. Them pump-guns wot yo' loads Sunday 'n' shoots all the rest o' the week, is good fr' tenderfoots 'n' them ez gets rattled, but one shot 'n' take yo' time about it 's good 'nough fr' hunters. Hevin' too many changes in yo' gun spiles good shootin'."

cautiously now, both for fear of frightening the keen-eyed sheep, and because it was more dangerous climbing. Three prospectors had been killed here by Utes, years before, and hence the cañon took its uncanny name. It was much deeper and more precipitous than the one from which they had just emerged; and it was only by the utmost care and by many detours that they reached the bottom safely. It was a savage and forbidding gorge, four or five miles long, and hemmed by walls a thousand feet high which came closer and closer and became more and more beetling as they went on. The dry torrent bed at the bottom was choked with enormous rocks—some round boulders, and some vast flat slabs piled from the cliffs by the stealthy but persevering frosts of ages.

Monny was a couple of rods ahead, clambering over the boulders, when a wild shriek rang through the lonely cañon and multiplied from echoing cliff to cliff. He whirled in his tracks and looked backward to a sight that made even his stout hunter's heart stand still. There, on a tiny patch of yellow sand, lay Jim, quite motionless, while above him towered a huge cinnamon bear, upreared on its haunches, its little black eyes twinkling devilishly. It was the largest bear the veteran hunter had ever seen in his twenty-five years among the Rockies—as big as a steer. From one gigantic fore-paw warm blood and brains were dripping. A great slab of stone leaned against the bank there, forming a sort of cave. The bear, with the fearful cunning of his kind, had evidently waited there till they were past, and then rushing out had felled poor Jim with one swipe of that ponderous paw, crushing his skull like an egg-shell.

Monny threw "Old Surelly" to a level. He dared not fire for the brain—the hunter's point always in a desperate case—for the bear was erect and the head held in such a way that a ball was more than apt to glance from the thick skull; the heart was his only chance, and at the heart he fired. Old Monny was a man who never missed a shot, and when they cut up the bear afterwards there was a little hole through the very center of the big heart. Had Monny's rifle been a "buffalo-gun"—one of the ponderous old Sharpe's, throwing 120 grains of lead, and never equaled for such work by any of the later and better-looking rifles—that would have been enough. But the little pea-bullet, while it would kill, could not give sufficient shock to cause instant death to anything of the wonderful vitality of the cinnamon bear. Monny knew it, and before the echoes of his shot had begun to die away he had rammed down the powder of the second charge and was starting the bullet, wrapped in its little greasy rag, down the long barrel. Then he started to run, ramming as he went. But it was slow running over that chaos of rocks, and behind him was a foe no man could outrun uphill. Just as the bullet reached "home," and he was pulling out the ramrod, a terrible blow on the left shoulder sent him sprawling upon the rocks, stunned and faint, with a hideous pain creeping through his body, while his rifle went clanking far out against the rocks. Before he could move the bear was upon him. Its eyes were glaring fast, and it could no longer stand, but with the death-rattle in its throat its thrust lay across his body, crunching away at his right leg. Monny had drawn his heavy hunting knife and dug desperately at the shaggy side. But it was not needed. He felt a tremor run through the gigantic form, and an instant later the bear lurched over sideways, lifeless as the boulders around.

It chanced that a couple of prospectors came up the cañon that afternoon to trace a quartz lead one of them had discovered above. They found Jim dead, and Monny lying unconscious under the dead bear, their mingled blood staining the rocks around. They made a rude litter of piñon boughs, and lifting Monny with gentle hands as women might, carried him down to Beaver Creek, whence they sent back men to bury Jim and skin the bear.

If you ever take the cross-country trail from Colorado Springs to Cañon City, and will explore the third cañon below the head of Beaver Creek, you will find a lonely little cabin standing out on bare plateau of rock. In front of the door you may find an old man sunning himself, bent over a stout cane. Old Monny? Yes, it is Monny—but sadly changed. His left shoulder crushed and mangled, his right leg skinned and broken from hip to ankle, and with knobby fractures twisting it in a dozen different directions—he looks little like the Monny of old days. Inside the cabin "Old Surelly" hangs across a couple of pegs, and upon the floor lies the skin all feet, 7 inches from tip to tip—of the largest bear ever killed in Colorado.

C. F. L. This thrilling story is from the pen of Mr. Charles Lumsden of "The Times," and I am sure that all my boys and girls will thank him for the sending, and will hope that he will write them again, for he is a stirring story teller.

And here is another hunting story, not so long as the one which Mr. Lumsden sent us, but the situation was very thrilling:

A Hunting Trip. On a warm day of November, 1890, a party of four boys went hunting in the Rocky Mountain States. They had no money so they had to walk all the way. They started from Pueblo on their way to Pike's Peak. They traveled about two days, and when they came to it they sat down and ate a little. In about half an hour they began to climb the mountain. They reached it about dark, so when it came night they climbed a tree and found suitable places for rest. The dogs had to lie down beneath and keep watch. About ten o'clock at night, when all were asleep but the dogs, a noise was heard in the tree by the dogs. They saw shining eyes in the tree, so they thought they would set up a yell and wake up the boys. The boys could not sleep any longer, so they thought they would get down.

While the elder boy was getting down he came within six feet of a lion. He thought he would lay still so the animal would not seize him. When morning came he saw what it was, so he took up his gun softly and fired at him. The animal came tumbling down to the ground. The dogs all wanted the beast, so instead of letting them have it they took it home and skinned it, and gave the dogs the flesh, and this is the end of this dangerous trip. S. K.

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FAIR BUT FATAL.

The Strange Curse Hanging Over Crusoe's Isle.

ITS HERMIT TENANT OF TODAY.

Alfred de Rodt, a Swiss Nobleman, Reproducing the Experience of Alexander Selkirk—Tragedy and Romance of the Spot Immortalized by Defoe.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

In the south Pacific, 400 miles off the Chilean coast, lies the little rocky island of Juan Fernandez, where romance and tragedy, those entities usually more fond of exotic lands, have woven a tale of the grotesque and the fatal, and kept the eyes of the world fixed upon this insignificant spot.



HE RAN TO THE SHORE.

cent spot. This is the historic island which Alexander Selkirk trod "monarch of all he surveyed," the island which afforded the color locale of the immortal "Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe," the island which has attracted and now keeps as willing prisoner a restless Swiss nobleman, Alfred de Rodt, and it is the spot of earth which, almost alone, seems absolutely to resist the domination of man.

In the nature of things, since on Juan Fernandez no flourishing colony has ever taken root and no event of benefit either in present or future has transpired, one would have expected interest in the island itself to have grown flimsy and cold. Yet people, with or without reason, have taken a quite different view of it. No traveler ever visits Valparaiso without looking eagerly for the Robinson Crusoe island, and when shipping bound from Chili round Cape Horn or from California, as well as vessels sailing between Chili and Australia, cease to break their voyage there loud and wide spread was the disappointment expressed by passengers and sailors alike.

History touches Juan Fernandez at arm's length. Its discovery may reasonably be associated with the exploratory period of the Pacific. Who was the first Spanish or the first English navigator to set foot there is not positively known, but it is generally accepted that about 1580 a Spanish pilot named Juan Fernandez, visiting the fertile valleys and delightful climate made so deep an impression that he obtained from the Spanish government a grant of the island and stocked it with goats and pigs, meaning, no doubt, to make there a home for his old age.

He never carried out this plan, however, and the island soon reduced to its own state of wilderness the animals he had brought. Previous to that time no quadruped had lived there. It is to Juan Fernandez, therefore, rather than to his own exertions (although both he and his biographer, Defoe, have made much of them) that Alexander Selkirk owed his ability to live there. At the time of his landing on the island the irregular surface of the mountains—one of which, El Yunque, rises 3,000 feet above the beach—overhung the descendants of Juan Fernandez live stock.

So we come to Robinson Crusoe, the king of the island. His story cannot be told too often. The book of his life has never died, but its perpetuity depends more on the innate curiosity mankind has for strange modes of life than on its simple, direct and absolutely admirable style. Alexander Selkirk, a native of the fishing village Largo, in Fifehire, Scotland, sailed in September, 1704, as sailing master of the ship *St. George*, commanded by Thomas Stradling, on a voyage to the coast of America. Then, in little doubt in the minds of even the kindest historians that this was a buccannering voyage. That was a buccannering age.

The ship put in the bay now called Cumberland bay, on the northeast side of the island, for fresh water. Juan Fernandez, it should be stated, was a favorite resort of the Pacific freebooter and known to all initiates.

While on shore Selkirk and his captain quarreled. They were only restrained from exchanging blows by the fear of the mutiny their example might precipitate, but Selkirk, whose disposition seemed to be to harbor malice, decided to abandon the ship and remain on the island alone. Resolution failed him, however, when he saw the ship about to put to sea; he ran to the shore and pleaded to be taken on board, but the captain hardened his heart and sailed away, leaving Selkirk alone on the island.

He had his clothes and bedding, a gun, a small quantity of powder and ball, a hatchet, knife and kettle and his Bible. Plenty of the necessities of life were all about him, and considering what was in his mind—Selkirk confidently expected to be taken off by the next buccannier—his situation was not so deplorable nor his self-sufficiency a hero as Daniel Defoe has made him.

Yet, unknown to himself, he was doomed to live there, with no society but cats and the kids he tamed for four years and four months. The tide of buccannering had sought another sea, and the Spanish government was taking severe measures to restrain its flow around their possessions. One ship only in all these years arrived in port, and that a Spaniard. Eager as he was to leave his solitude he nevertheless suffered mortal dread of the Spaniard and fled before them, followed by several shots, finally concealing himself in a thick tree.

At last, in February, 1709, Selkirk saw two English vessels ride into the bay. He immediately lighted a signal fire and was taken on board of one, the Duke, a pri-

valer from Bristol, the pilot of which recognized in Selkirk the old friend. Otherwise they might have returned to England without finding out who the castaway was, for Selkirk's tongue, by long disuse of conversation, had thickened to mere gibberish.

On his return to his native village he enjoyed greatly for a few days the society of his friends and relatives. But it was for only a few days. Those long and solitary months on Juan Fernandez had left a lasting impression on his character. He was happiest alone. So in the upper part of the garden attached to his father's house he formed a cave, or grotto, and there he sat in solitude, gazing out upon the beautiful bay of Largo, or wandered through a secluded valley called the Kiel's den. After a few years the desire for the sea again took possession of him, and he died a lieutenant on board H. M. S. *Weymouth* some time in the year 1738.

The island had again resumed its wonted quiet, the only footfall that of the clamorous goat—the only sound that of the falling tree, the only animal, or the only rumble of the earthquake. No human being came there until 1750, when the Spanish government established a colony consisting of thirty-five families and a small garrison. In this settlement, which had been established when it was destroyed by an earthquake. The sea rose and overwhelmed the houses; the governor and his family while at dinner were washed away by the waves, and only a few survivors, by climbing to the highest places, saved themselves to relate the melancholy tale.

These events had given Juan Fernandez a bad name, and when it became the property of Chili that government took advantage of it to create there a penal settlement for political offenders. It had already been used as such by Spain, and Chili appropriated it to the same purpose during the war of independence, which lasted from the year 1811 to 1818. After the Chilean republic was established an effort was made to colonize the island, but its tragic fate was not yet worked out. The small penitentiary that remained was almost totally destroyed by an earthquake in 1833, and the Chilean government, after making another vain attempt to colonize the island, gave up and withdrew the garrison. This Juan Fernandez had shaken off the same case castaway, colonist and criminal.

Nevertheless its fascination spread across the vast leagues of water and drew thither other colonists, other lovers of solitude. A century earlier a Spanish pilot had fixed on this spot as the home for one man, and there he lived, and the individuals who shared his belief that one person could live there and cultivate the island without assistance. There came an adventurer from the United States who rented the island from Chili and made the unsuccessful experiment. And again in 1877, when the government of Chili offered to rent the island to the highest bidder, he was found in a Swiss of noble family, Alfred de Rodt, who, like Selkirk, was the son of a nobleman, and he was a physical wreck. His term of lease expired in 1888, but he cannot resist the spell and fascination of the island. There he will remain till he dies.

And all the while the beautiful grass grown and forested island smiles in the southern sun, produces fruits and cereals in abundance, and will lure to her breast another colony or another hermit. As fair and smiling as it looks today from the point on the hill road called Selkirk's lookout as it did in Robinson Crusoe's day. A few years ago the officers of a British ship erected a tablet to Selkirk's memory on this spot. In just what position in the trap rock a magnificent view of the whole island can be had and of the sea north and south, over which the exile must often have watched with dilated eyes for an approaching sail.

WILLIS STEEL.

A City at the Bottom of the Sea.

The city authorities of Rovigno, on the peninsula of Istria, in the Adriatic sea, have discovered a little south of the peninsula the ruins of a large town at the bottom of the sea. It has been observed for some years that fishermen's nets were sometimes entangled in what appeared to be masses of masonry, of which fragments were brought up from the sea bed. A year or two ago a diver declared that he had seen walls and streets below the water.

The city authorities recently decided to investigate. They sent down a diver who, at the depth of eighty-five feet, found himself surrounded at the bottom of the sea by ruined walls. He says he knows they were the work of man. He is a builder by trade, and he recognized the layers of mortar.

Continuing his explorations he traced the line of walls, and was able to distinguish how the streets were laid out. He did not see any doors or window openings, for they were hidden by masses of seaweed and incrustations. He traced the masonry for a distance of 100 feet, where he had to stop, as his diving cord did not permit him to go farther. He had proved beyond a doubt that he had found the ruins of a once inhabited town which, through some catastrophe, had been sunk to the bottom of the sea.

Some people think that they identify this lost town with the island mentioned by Pliny the Elder under the name of Cissa, near Istria. This island cannot be found now, and it is thought that the submerged town may have been a settlement on the island that so mysteriously disappeared.—London Letter.

Lively Times for Dallas Police.

The police of Dallas, Tex., had a lively time recently. Early one morning burglars were discovered in the business house of Coleman & Wagener, and after a desperate struggle in which several shots were exchanged the officers captured the ruffians. The safe had been blown open, and on the floor were drills, jimmies and other burglar tools. One of the prisoners gave his name as David Archie, of Cincinnati, and the other claimed to be George Thompson, of New York. Late at night the police captured three men suspected of robbing houses in the residence portion of the city. They were looking down a fifth watcher, jewelry and clothing. They gave their names as Mike Ryan and Mark Howard, of Chicago, and Will Kerins, of Kansas City.

YET, unknown to himself, he was doomed to live there, with no society but cats and the kids he tamed for four years and four months. The tide of buccannering had sought another sea, and the Spanish government was taking severe measures to restrain its flow around their possessions. One ship only in all these years arrived in port, and that a Spaniard. Eager as he was to leave his solitude he nevertheless suffered mortal dread of the Spaniard and fled before them, followed by several shots, finally concealing himself in a thick tree.

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JOLLY FAT MEN.

They Get Lots of Pleasure Out of Life.

WHY AN INDIANA GIANT DANCED.

He Weighs Nearly a Thousand Pounds and Recently Became a Happy Father. Two Men Racing for the Five Hundred Scale—The Right File Leader.



JOHN HANSON CRAIG.

Over in Africa flesh is value. Among certain tribes when a girl becomes engaged she prepares for her wedding, not by the purchase of a trousseau, but by the consumption of food. After day she sits almost motionless in a hut and is stuffed with all soaked balls of flour. Then, when her marriage morn arrives, if she can show a larger girth and a few more pounds of gain than the preceding village bride she is proud and happy, and her husband rejoices, not that he has secured a girl of great price, but that a girl of great weight.

Of a somewhat different nature is the present vogue in America. Here it is the corpulent man who claims recognition and the respect due his avoirdupois. Once the



ERASTUS H. LEWIS.

Joke makers pierced him with their shafts of wit, but they failed to reach any vital spot. He was not a laughing matter, and he consequently turned their attention to the phenomenon this individual who "enjoys" dyspepsia, melancholy and the intimate society of his physician.

The palm for being "chief among equals" in this comfortable class of humanity belongs to John Hanson Craig, of Danville, Ind. Mr. Craig, when he first saw the light in Iowa thirty-five years ago, weighed eleven pounds. He crawled up to 226 pounds at 2 years of age, and then took first prize of \$1,000 in Barnum's baby show. Now he owns to a weight of 907 pounds, and is still putting on flesh. Yet, despite this apparent incumbrance, he danced joyfully the other day on the safe arrival of his first born daughter.

The mother, by the by, looks like a mid-gut beside her giant spouse, who is 6 feet 4 inches tall. She is but little more than 130 pounds. Strange to say, Mr. Craig is a

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removing on some stories is regarding a personal exploit.

During a fierce engagement a big shell landed near where a crowd was standing close to a deep ravine. None saw it but himself, and on the impulse of the moment he grabbed and hurled it down the bank. No sooner did it strike the ground than it burst and the fragments scattered in all directions, narrowly preventing great excitement. Upon being commented for the gallant act "Ray" turned around and replied, "By gracious, if I had known she was so hot I wouldn't have grabbed her."

Another veteran of the war has grown in bulk of late. True, he possesses a frame capable of taking in much adipose, for he is 6 feet 6 inches tall. His name is Abraham Coburn, and he was right file of Company C, Ninety-seventh regiment Pennsylvania volunteers. Joseph Abel, who measures 5 feet 2 inches, was left file. These two men fought in twenty-two battles, and neither got a scratch.

Recently their old captain brought the "long and short of it" together and had their photograph taken. The right file was found to be 16 inches taller and 173 pounds heavier than the left file. Coburn is a railway engineer in Pennsylvania, and Abel is a resident of St. Louis.

A fat man descended from fat men is John A. P. Plank, of New York city, who recently celebrated his fifty-fourth birthday. Mr. Plank scales 463 pounds and desires a further increase, he also being ambitious of attaining the 500 mark. He is the fourth in his line of descent to keep a chop house and attain a weight exceeding 300 pounds. Yet he is a small eater and consumes but two meals a day.

ALABAMA'S ROADS.

A Lively Campaign for Their Improvement Is Being Carried On.

The importance of good roads is realized in Alabama as elsewhere, as is shown by the following from the editorial page of *The Montgomery Advertiser*: "Alabama must have good public roads. They must be passable all the year round. The future prosperity and progress of the state requires it, the taxpayers demand it, and the members of the general assembly will be derelict in their duty if they fail to consummate some plan for the procurement of a thing so essential to the growth and advancement of this section. The road laws will be the most important subject to be considered by legislators."

A plea for new road laws, which contains some good suggestions, is made by "Alabama" in *The Agricultural Journal* as follows:

The next legislature will be a farmer legislature, no doubt. Generally farmers are practical men. Now let some of them champion a road law which, the trouble heretofore has been that as soon as a man was elected he began at once to plume himself for a second term, and would do nothing which would make him unpopular.

It will be the greatest service any man can render his state to press through a wise road law. If he left at home next time what matters it if he got the law through?

I am sure after a trial of it for a few years the people will crown him with all the honor he deserves.

I write this hoping to get the opinions of some of the wisest men. Let it be settled that we will let out the roads by contract.

To do this let a tax of fifty cents a year be placed on every male from 18 to 60, twenty-five cents on every horse, mule, steer, wagon or other vehicle, and ten cents on every acre of land. Let the contractors be let to men who will give bond.

Let the changes in the road be described, the grade, width, etc., in the contract.

Let the parties pay the tax or work it out at such prices as they and the contractors may agree upon, all changes in the roads to be agreed upon by a committee of citizens, the route and a competent engineer employed by the board of revenue. Many of our roads were made to run up and down every steep hill; with a very little expense the hills can be avoided and the roads made no longer.

All the present laws discriminate in favor of the land owner. The man with out a horse or cart is burdened as much as the man who owns thousands of acres and fifty head of stock. No wonder they hate road making.

The suggestion above remedies this and equalizes the burden.

With one good working many miles of our public highways would not need to be touched again for several years—the contractor could thus have more time to devote to bad roads.

The saving to the farmer and the increase in the value of property would richly repay for all outlay in taxes. Let something be done. Every winter our people curse the roads, and road overseers and road laws; but when the spring and summer come and dry them off they forget their abuse. The condition of our roads during winter and spring is a disgrace to any people.

A Plea for Better Roads in New England.

New England seems to be pretty thoroughly aroused to the importance of good roads, as is evidenced by the following portion of an editorial which appeared recently in *The Boston Globe*:

If the farmers in the different towns in New England would but stop to take thought, and instead of "mending" would thoroughly make over their roads, they would find that this fundamental improvement alone had greatly increased the value of their farms just as they lie, without any increase in the cost of their cultivation.

The reason for it is obvious enough. Perfect roads are the equivalent of bringing a farm so much nearer the market, and that is just what all farmers are eager to do. No computation can be made of the waste of power to which our farmers annually submit in horse-drawn, wagons, harnesses, time and temper in worrying their way with loaded teams from one town to another over roads unfit for common travel.

It is of course more to lay out and finish a really good and serviceable road at first, but it is by all odds the cheapest in the end.

More than all, it is for the interest of the cities of a state and the business that supports them that the roads of the state should be made in a substantial manner and maintained in the highest state of improvement. A vastly larger amount of produce of all kinds would pour into the several local markets if the distance to the producers and the farms could be practically shortened by the establishment of good roads. The social and other advantages may for the present be left out of the account. The first advantages are to the farmers, the towns, the markets and the general business of the state. The town that will start out to illustrate this fact in a practical way will enjoy a distinction worth far more than it will cost.

A New Craze.

While strolling through St. Paul's churchyard a few days ago I noticed that the edges of many of the crumbling

old tombstones had been clipped as if with an ax, and on inquiry I found that the clipping was evidence of a new craze that has broken out among curious seekers. Only the very oldest tombstones are selected by the curious seekers.

The craze in its latest form broke out during the summer, and in spite of the close watch kept by the sexton, caught in the act of defacing the stones. Nearly all the old tombstones in the yard are brown stone, and many have been split and scarred by the storms of a century or more. With these the work of getting a piece of the stone is easy, as a knife blade inserted in any of the seams will dislodge a piece of the stone. Close watch is being kept to prevent the spread of the craze.—New York Telegram.

Evaporation of Salt Water.

If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic.

A negro woman apparently died in Shreveport, La., but when the funeral procession arrived at the cemetery next day she rose up in her coffin and wanted to know what was going on. The mourners were terror-stricken and dispersed in a hurry, leaving the woman to take care of herself. She is now as well as ever.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

Dr. Hong Sol is located at 127 S. Broadway, between First and Second Sts. His Wonderful Cures have attracted hundreds. Consultation Free.



LOS ANGELES, Oct. 12, 1890.

Having been sick for about two years of diseases of the stomach and having tried everything I could for relief, and finding that all doctors who treated me gave little hope of doing me good, I tried Dr. Hong Sol for two weeks, taking his medicine. In two days I was better and improved every day until cured. I have been well the past three weeks. Hope that all sick will do the same. I am,

One year ago I was taken sick. Dr. Hong Sol cured me of a liver, stomach and blood disease in four weeks. I have been perfectly healthy and have worked hard ever since. L. H. OY, 839 Main St., Dallas, Tex.

For three years I was a sufferer with rheumatism and kidney disease, and was unable to walk; was terribly bloated and suffered excruciating pains. Five doctors have treated me before and failed to benefit me; have given me up as incurable. I was recommended to Dr. Hong Sol's treatment. Glad I went to him; he cured me in two weeks' time. W. M. GOBLE, 1014 First St., Oakland House.

Have suffered with ring-worm for a year, and Dr. Hong Sol cured me in a week. I have suffered with sore eyes for two months, and Dr. Hong Sol cured me in a week. HELEN LEMARY, 307 Anderson Ave.

OFFICE HOURS—Daily, 8:30 to 12 a. m.; 1:30 to 5 p. m.; 6:30 to 8:30 p. m. Sunday, 9 to 11 a. m.; 1 to 4 p. m.

NOW READY:

ECHOES FROM ELF-LAND.

Little Boy Blue

—AND OTHER—

MODERN MOTHER-GOOSE MELODIES

BY ELIZA A. OTIS.

(OF THE "LOS ANGELES TIMES" STAFF.)

With Numerous Designs and Illustrations by W. Andrew.

A CHRISTMAS JUVENILE, 1890.

"ECHOES FROM ELF-LAND," will embrace the following Juvenile Poems by the author of "OUR BOYS AND GIRLS" Department in the *LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES*, which has long proved so popular with the readers of that journal:

1. LITTLE BOY BLUE.
2. CINDERELLA.
3. LITTLE JACK HORNER.
4. BABY BUNTING.
5. JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.
6. RO-K-A-BY-BABY.
7. THE CROWS' PARTY.
8. THE MAN IN THE BRAMBLE-BUSH.
9. THE JOURNEY OF SANTA CLAUS.

All these modernized Mother-Goose Melodies, and the other poems in the little book, will be handsomely illustrated, in purely original designs, by our own artist. The work will be exquisitely printed in colors, on fine, heavy tinted paper, and be superbly bound. It will make an elegant holiday souvenir, peculiarly appropriate for present use.

PRICES (Postage Prepaid): PAPER, 5¢; LEATHER, \$1.50.

Orders accompanied by the money may be sent direct to the author, to your bookseller, or to



The duldest week for some time past in the social world of Los Angeles has just closed. Everybody is preparing for the holiday festivities and society people have not had time to think of pleasure.

The streets have been crowded with shoppers from early morning until late in the evening, and the ladies are happier than they possibly can be at any other season of the year. From general appearances the festivities during the coming holidays will be more numerous than ever before in this city.

One of the most enjoyable affairs of the season took place at the new Hotel del Campo Thursday evening at Anaheim.

The host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnson, perfected arrangements for the entertainment of their many guests, numbering several hundred, which delighted all, and the grand supper was a success. Music, dancing and singing were the order of the evening.

Mrs. Johnson's vocal selections were particularly appreciated, also the violin solo by J. H. Brown of this city. The Anaheim band favored the company with several fine selections, which were much admired. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnson; Mr. and Mrs. L. Littlefield; Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Brown; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Goldwater; Mr. and Mrs. A. Langenberger; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rimpau; Mr. and Mrs. H. Cohen; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Everhart; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Miller; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. White; Mr. and Mrs. N. Rittner; Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Horst; Mr. and Mrs. P. James; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crist; Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Wood; Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Rust; Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Mitchell; Mr. and Mrs. Bates; Messrs. E. C. Dutton, E. C. Hays, J. H. Brenner, R. E. Aguilar, B. R. Grogan, Charles Kuchel, Henry Kuchel, W. J. Cole, C. H. Hilder, Bert Whitaker, H. Whitaker, E. A. Pullen, F. T. Littlefield, F. J. Zeyn, Dr. G. Zeyn, G. A. Korn, Dr. J. H. Bullard, F. W. Shumberger, F. Schumann, A. Thomas, W. Frantz, B. F. Butler, John Landell, S. O. Wood, T. A. Durling, Charles Wommer, R. M. Blair, W. McGiffin, George A. Bette, Mr. Snyder, L. C. Formance, W. Crowther, Fritz Humann, M. Hensle, Adam Rice, Louis Koerner, O. R. Luedke, R. Porter, Misses Jessie Wille, Mary Horstman, Emma Schreiber, Minnie Zeyn, Dora Zeyn, Hilda Witte, Cora Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bullard, F. W. Shumberger, F. Schumann, E. Woolsey of Orange, Kuchel, James, and others.

COMPANY A'S DRILL AND HOPE.
Company A (Capt. Schreiber's company) will on Tuesday evening, entertain the public with an excellent military and musical programme. The skirmish drill and artillery drill promise to introduce to the public something of interest. The following is the programme:

Overture—Orchestra.
Introductory remarks by Col. C. Allen, commanding Seventh Regiment, N. G. C.
Company Drill, under Capt. W. G. Schreiber.
Selection—Quartette.
Bayonet Exercise, under Capt. W. G. Schreiber.
Song—Mrs. W. E. Beeson.
Skirmish Drill (by bugle), under Lieut. F. A. Martin.
Selection—Mandolin Club.
The "Flank Squad," under Lieut. F. A. Martin.
Song—Mrs. F. F. Tarble.
Setting Up (Military calisthenics), under Lieut. Henry Steer.
Recitation—Tom Barnes.
Artillery Drill, under Company A's gun detachment, under Lieut. Henry Steer.

During the entertainment the buglers of the company will sound the call for a day's routine in camp, beginning with reveille. The beautiful ceremony of guard mounting will take place at 7:30 before the company. Guards will be regularly relieved during the evening. Tickets admitting gentlemen and ladies have been placed at 50 cents.

Brig-Gen. A. McD. McCook, U. S. A., and other staff have kindly consented to be present in fatigue uniform.

PROGRESSIVE ECHIRE.
Wednesday evening a progressive euchre party was given at the Argyle. There were eight tables; playing commenced at 8 o'clock and closed at 10 o'clock. Mrs. K. P. Cullen, with eight points, received the ladies' first prize, a hand-painted china rose jar; Mrs. L. Whitesell, with two points, the ladies' booby prize, a volume of Hoyle's Games; J. D. Fuller, with eight points, received the gent's first prize, a silk handkerchief, and Dr. Edmonds, with two points, the gent's booby prize, a silk (dead) beetle. Elegant refreshments were served at about 11 o'clock, and the party continued card playing until midnight. The evening was most enjoyably spent. Those participating were: Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Chipman, Mr. and Mrs. P. Cullen, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Abbott, Judge and Mrs. R. A. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fuller, Dr. and Mrs. H. Germain, Dr. and Mrs. Edmonds, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McGraw, Mr. and Mrs. John Kiefer, Mrs. W. E. Conway, Mrs. E. J. Brown, Mrs. S. D. Thomas, the Misses Maud Cullen, Mary Corry and May Cook, the Messrs. J. D. Fuller, Mr. Wettersburg and Dr. A. Davidson. Glen Edmonds acted as scorer.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR. Los Angeles Lodge, No. 2925, held their regular monthly meeting Wednesday evening and elected the following officers: Past dictator, A. H. Voigt; dictator, A. W. Swanfield; vice-dictator, Wm. H. Hoegge; assistant dictator, J. K. Swanfield; reporter, W. H. Ronshaw (re-elected); financial reporter, Son Levy (re-elected); treasurer, George Basserman (re-elected); guide, J. A. Phillips (re-elected); musician, J. C. Duncan; guardian, S. J. Jacobson (re-elected); sentinel, W. S. Platt (re-elected); trustees, A. H. Voigt, J. M. Glass (re-elected); J. M. Lambrooke, representative to Grand

Lodge; A. H. Voigt, alternate to Grand Lodge; J. M. Lambrooke, medical examiner; J. A. Dougherty (re-elected).

PLEASANT SURPRISE.
A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. A. Franck at their residence, No. 319 South Alameda street, which was a very enjoyable affair. All those present pronounced it to be the most successful party of the season, consisting of games, music, dancing, refreshments and a general good time. The following were present: Mrs. L. P. Brown, Mrs. E. C. Pratt, Mrs. A. Blumenthal, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Barney, Mrs. Barney, Mrs. Burkhead, Miss Lottie Brown, Mrs. M. E. Ellis, Mrs. A. D. Ross, Mrs. Baisley, Mrs. E. Church, Miss Eva Alexander, Mrs. Louder, Miss Lillie Franck, Mrs. N. H. Walker, Miss Lizzie Franck, Messrs. E. F. Peiborn, E. Nittinger, N. H. Walker, M. E. Ellis, C. Lavinson, W. A. Hively, J. E. Bratt, J. B. Bumerthal, G. Smith, E. W. Church, W. Louder, W. Kaymer, L. W. Franck, E. C. Bratt, E. Tunison, W. Miller, Frank Ekison.

CHURCH OPENING.
An excellent programme was rendered at the St. Vincent M. E. Church Wednesday evening, the occasion being the opening of this beautiful new edifice.

The Ladies' Aid Society were benefited by several generous donations, and the ladies in charge deserve credit for the excellent manner in which they catered to the enjoyment of those present. Particularly worthy of special mention was the piano solo rendered by Miss Alva Houser and the excellent recitation of "King Robert of Sicily" by Miss Lizzie Widman. Mrs. A. C. Mitchell, Mrs. Marble, Mrs. L. Lee, Mrs. Rev. Brown, were the committee in charge and served excellent refreshments to the company present.

ILLINOIS SOCIETY.
Those who attended the Illinois entertainment Tuesday evening were afforded a treat in the form of a series of tableaux, and stately. Among those especially favorable were: "The Betrothed," "The Greek Slave," of Miss Richards, and "Reverencing the Cross," by Misses Jewell and Huntley. The artistic posing of the ladies, the beautiful ensembles and the calcium lights of pink hue added much to the entertainment, and the effect was exceedingly beautiful. Much credit is due Miss Alice Richards for the success of the evening.

L. O. L. SOCIETY.
The L. O. L. Society of the Normal School will have their annual open meeting in the assembly room of the Normal building, next Wednesday evening, in honor of the Christmas graduating class of '90. A most interesting programme has been prepared as no other club has ever before held. The evening will conclude with the rendition of that excellent drama, "Down by the Sea," in which the best talent of the school will participate. As usual no admission fee will be charged.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.
Mrs. J. H. Myers of Monrovia, was in the city yesterday.
Miss Francis V. Brown of Pasadena was in the city yesterday.
Leonard Georges left for his home in San Francisco yesterday.

Mr. Hankins and family from Florence were in the city yesterday.
Capt. B. B. Tuttle and wife of Portland, Ore., were in the city last week.

Mrs. A. J. Beecher and Mrs. Churchill of Pomona were in the city last week.
Dr. Manning, who went East with Mr. Conant's family, will return next Thursday.

E. H. Scott, who has been attending the High School in this city, left for his home at Tucson, Ariz., to spend the holidays.

James W. Bell and Miss May Golden were united in marriage Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Nichols on Wall street.

Tuesday evening Miss Mae Forrester entertained the members of the First Methodist Church choir at her home on West Seventh street.

The ladies in charge of the St. Paul's concert will meet at the Parish Hall Monday at 10 a. m., to conclude business appertaining to the same.

H. L. Armstrong, a prominent and wealthy business man of Chula Vista, Cal., has removed with his family to this city for permanent residence.

At Armory Hall Friday night the Independent Order of Forerasters gave their first grand ball of the season. It was largely attended and a good time was enjoyed.

The ladies of the St. Paul's Guild desire to express their thanks to all who so kindly assisted in the concert last Tuesday for the benefit of the St. Paul's Hospital building fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Johnson have invited their many friends to attend the marriage ceremony of their daughter, Miss Estelle, to F. E. Brown, Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1890, at the Methodist Church South, at 8 o'clock p. m.

This evening Rev. Charles A. Kienzie, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, East Los Angeles, will take the subject of his lecture, "Twenty-five minutes will be devoted to this striking historical figure."

Court Freeman, O. A. F. of America on Thursday evening presented Deputy High Chief Ranger O. F. Sonberg with a beautiful gold badge set with jewels. Speeches were made during the evening and a general good time was had.

There will be a grand musicale at the Monrovia College Thursday, December 17, and as several of our leading teachers are interested in the pupils, and as several people to this city will attend, the programme to be given will be par excellence.

MUSIC.
Events of the Week—Aus der Ohe—The Swedish Singers.

Where there is genius, it does not much matter in what manner it appears—whether in the depths of the intellect, or in the height, as in Beethoven's (Schumann).

There will be a concert next Wednesday night, at which Dr. E. C. Manning, Mr. Osgood and Miss Grace Cochran will sing.

The S. M. Club meet tomorrow night, for the final Mozart night. Miss Nora Large and Mr. Wilde in charge of the programme.

It is probable that no more Ella Harris concerts will be held at Turnverein Hall, owing to a reluctance upon the part of subscribers to attend a crowded concert in a hall that offers such insufficient means of escape in case of fire.

Now that the L. A. Theater has a movable close roof for the stage it is much better adapted for concerts than a hall.

At neither of the Aus der Ohe Concerts was such an audience present as last night, when Dr. E. C. Manning, Mr. Osgood and Miss Grace Cochran will sing.

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Franz Liszt, who prefers that after all to a big band, and audience—the best thing of all would be an audience as large as it was cordial.

The Treble Clef Club greatly regret the loss of their very efficient secretary, Mr. E. J. Thayer, who has been removed to San Francisco. Mrs. Thayer was much more to the club than simply a secretary, though she was unusually capable there, and the resolutions of thanks and regret sent her will carry the consolation of the club with them. Mrs. Larrie was elected to fill her place, and Mrs. M. A. Larrie as treasurer.

Some time in the spring it is probable that the St. Cecilia Club and Mr. Paulson's club of men will combine and give a chamber concert. Each club will give from four to five numbers alone, and two or three together.

SWEDISH QUARTETTE.
One of the events of the week was the concert given by the Swedish Quartette Concert Company in Illinois (last Wednesday evening). The concert before the hour for opening there were several hundred people in the hall, and when the curtain rose at 8 o'clock a full house greeted the four most capable-looking young Swedes, who, attired in their national costumes, came forward and made their bow to the representative Los Angeles audience. Their singing was marvelously sweet and pleasing, and the enthusiastic applause which greeted every number testified to the appreciation of their art. By Miss Barden were a no less pleasing feature of the entertainment, and the company collectively and separately were encored as often as they would respond. It is announced that the Swedes will give another entertainment tomorrow evening in the Los Angeles Theater, under the direct management of the Star Lecture Bureau, at which an entirely new programme will be presented. A full house is one of the sure things to be counted on.

OUR DECEMBER DAYS.
These winter days are infinitely fair, As if they held the soul of the whole year's Sunshine. How bend these bright December skies

Above the world, filled full of pulsing light! Winged breezes sweep them softly, as if they Loved to linger dreaming in their deeps, kissed By the cooling sun, and breathing fragrance, Which the sweet earth pours from all her flowers.

Altars. How laugh the tender grassy blades As springing from the earth they feel the thrill Of blessed resurrection! Down through the Soil these messengers of life, the winter Raindrops, fall, their silver tides stretched out to find the roots of sleeping grasses and of waiting bush, that all the summer long have dreamed. That mystery of contact! That strange Growth-renewing power! Beneath the ground the roots stir, the sap flows upward, circling the Plants as the blood circulates through human Veins, and the mystery of fresh new life begins.

Ab. Nature, how little of thy Grand pages can we read, and how dim The twilight of our knowledge! Is there yearly Miracles wrought before our eyes and yet we wonder? The quickening process hidden lies. We say things grow. But what is growth? It is the Answer to God's thought that things shall be.

Thrive. He speaks and it is done. Earth, air and Water but his servants are. The sun, the Shadow of his smile.

O simple Days in which the year so brightly passes To its close when stars drop down, and Night dreams Rainily, and flowers shed their fragrance As the sun's light; when winds are hushed and Star-worlds sleep in the serene depths of Blue, and when bird-song like a river flows Of music and melody, and the earth beneath is in robes of green, and puts her Flowery sandals on, girding herself With silvery streams, white golden oranges, Like shining spheres, swing mid the green.

How near ye are to the Eden of Our soul's most pleasant dreams! ELIZA A. OTIS.

THE CHINO SUGAR BUSINESS.
Important Enterprise of the Oxnards and Richard Gird.

(Chicago Champion, December 12.)
After nearly two years of experiments in growing and testing beets on the Chino ranch, repeated visits here by the Messrs. Oxnard and constant communication between them and Richard Gird, an agreement has been reached whereby Chino will become noted for the manufacture of sugar on a large scale, ready for the market.

Although at this writing no formal contract has been executed, there is actually a deal, but it will be before long.

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Court Freeman, O. A. F. of America on Thursday evening presented Deputy High Chief Ranger O. F. Sonberg with a beautiful gold badge set with jewels. Speeches were made during the evening and a general good time was had.

There will be a grand musicale at the Monrovia College Thursday, December 17, and as several of our leading teachers are interested in the pupils, and as several people to this city will attend, the programme to be given will be par excellence.

MUSIC.
Events of the Week—Aus der Ohe—The Swedish Singers.

Where there is genius, it does not much matter in what manner it appears—whether in the depths of the intellect, or in the height, as in Beethoven's (Schumann).

There will be a concert next Wednesday night, at which Dr. E. C. Manning, Mr. Osgood and Miss Grace Cochran will sing.

The S. M. Club meet tomorrow night, for the final Mozart night. Miss Nora Large and Mr. Wilde in charge of the programme.

It is probable that no more Ella Harris concerts will be held at Turnverein Hall, owing to a reluctance upon the part of subscribers to attend a crowded concert in a hall that offers such insufficient means of escape in case of fire.

Now that the L. A. Theater has a movable close roof for the stage it is much better adapted for concerts than a hall.

At neither of the Aus der Ohe Concerts was such an audience present as last night, when Dr. E. C. Manning, Mr. Osgood and Miss Grace Cochran will sing.

Knights of Honor, Los Angeles Lodge, No. 2925, held their regular monthly meeting Wednesday evening and elected the following officers: Past dictator, A. H. Voigt; dictator, A. W. Swanfield; vice-dictator, Wm. H. Hoegge; assistant dictator, J. K. Swanfield; reporter, W. H. Ronshaw (re-elected); financial reporter, Son Levy (re-elected); treasurer, George Basserman (re-elected); guide, J. A. Phillips (re-elected); musician, J. C. Duncan; guardian, S. J. Jacobson (re-elected); sentinel, W. S. Platt (re-elected); trustees, A. H. Voigt, J. M. Glass (re-elected); J. M. Lambrooke, representative to Grand

Franz Liszt, who prefers that after all to a big band, and audience—the best thing of all would be an audience as large as it was cordial.

The Treble Clef Club greatly regret the loss of their very efficient secretary, Mr. E. J. Thayer, who has been removed to San Francisco. Mrs. Thayer was much more to the club than simply a secretary, though she was unusually capable there, and the resolutions of thanks and regret sent her will carry the consolation of the club with them. Mrs. Larrie was elected to fill her place, and Mrs. M. A. Larrie as treasurer.

Some time in the spring it is probable that the St. Cecilia Club and Mr. Paulson's club of men will combine and give a chamber concert. Each club will give from four to five numbers alone, and two or three together.

SWEDISH QUARTETTE.
One of the events of the week was the concert given by the Swedish Quartette Concert Company in Illinois (last Wednesday evening). The concert before the hour for opening there were several hundred people in the hall, and when the curtain rose at 8 o'clock a full house greeted the four most capable-looking young Swedes, who, attired in their national costumes, came forward and made their bow to the representative Los Angeles audience. Their singing was marvelously sweet and pleasing, and the enthusiastic applause which greeted every number testified to the appreciation of their art. By Miss Barden were a no less pleasing feature of the entertainment, and the company collectively and separately were encored as often as they would respond. It is announced that the Swedes will give another entertainment tomorrow evening in the Los Angeles Theater, under the direct management of the Star Lecture Bureau, at which an entirely new programme will be presented. A full house is one of the sure things to be counted on.

OUR DECEMBER DAYS.
These winter days are infinitely fair, As if they held the soul of the whole year's Sunshine. How bend these bright December skies

Above the world, filled full of pulsing light! Winged breezes sweep them softly, as if they Loved to linger dreaming in their deeps, kissed By the cooling sun, and breathing fragrance, Which the sweet earth pours from all her flowers.

Altars. How laugh the tender grassy blades As springing from the earth they feel the thrill Of blessed resurrection! Down through the Soil these messengers of life, the winter Raindrops, fall, their silver tides stretched out to find the roots of sleeping grasses and of waiting bush, that all the summer long have dreamed. That mystery of contact! That strange Growth-renewing power! Beneath the ground the roots stir, the sap flows upward, circling the Plants as the blood circulates through human Veins, and the mystery of fresh new life begins.

Ab. Nature, how little of thy Grand pages can we read, and how dim The twilight of our knowledge! Is there yearly Miracles wrought before our eyes and yet we wonder? The quickening process hidden lies. We say things grow. But what is growth? It is the Answer to God's thought that things shall be.

Thrive. He speaks and it is done. Earth, air and Water but his servants are. The sun, the Shadow of his smile.

O simple Days in which the year so brightly passes To its close when stars drop down, and Night dreams Rainily, and flowers shed their fragrance As the sun's light; when winds are hushed and Star-worlds sleep in the serene depths of Blue, and when bird-song like a river flows Of music and melody, and the earth beneath is in robes of green, and puts her Flowery sandals on, girding herself With silvery streams, white golden oranges, Like shining spheres, swing mid the green.

How near ye are to the Eden of Our soul's most pleasant dreams! ELIZA A. OTIS.

THE CHINO SUGAR BUSINESS.
Important Enterprise of the Oxnards and Richard Gird.

(Chicago Champion, December 12.)
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ART AND ARTISTS.

Prof. Fairman's Pictures—A Distinct School.

MARVELOUS LIGHTS AND SHADES

An Evolution in Fine Arts—"The Witchery of Suggestion"—The Artist's Warm Reception in Los Angeles.

There is an evolution in fine arts as in all other intellectual pursuits. Each generation, or era, gives a concrete result. In the works of comparatively a few artists people admire the old melodies of the older nations, and superficially suppose that medieval or ancient art occupied a higher plane than the modern, forgetting that the bad pictures and bad music died out from natural causes, leaving only that which had immortality in it which inheres in true art. The triumph of the renaissance, Raphael, Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci represents the triumph of the medieval revival which was concurrent with the revival of letters and the higher civilization of modern times.

Artists painted for the love of art at the time when Reubens produced those massive works that are in the Louvre at Paris for less than \$300 apiece. The more modern encouragement of art having made the profession not only compensative but lucrative, masses of mediocre artists have crowded into the ranks, and the result is that only the discriminating connoisseur who can designate the real priesthood in the sense of art. Turner, Stanfield, Sir David Wilkie, and perhaps a half a dozen other names would represent the concrete genius of the art of the last generation. America has scarcely reached that marked individuality and unquestioned genius that would separate it from the pedantic spirit imported from Munich and Paris.

As a result, the art of the present day is as an echo, as a general rule. It is doubtful if there is any advantage in the mass of American students going abroad to study before their individuality is matured, while the temptation of the foreign artist to be a specialist is so great that the mass seem to lose their independence and become feeble imitators, while their own native genius is overshadowed and lost to themselves and their country.

These considerations now revive by the temporary advent in our city of Col. Fairman, who is pronounced by the London Art Journal, "one of the representative artists of our epoch."

The longer art is practiced the more difficult it is for any artist to do that which is called "original," the designation of originality.

The average artist is content with taking rank in the arena of conventional art, so that we hail with a greater content anything that seems to represent a new school.

Mons. Taine, the French critic and literateur says, "most artists have two periods in their career. First, that of genuine student life; second, mannerism and decline. The works of Col. Fairman represent a student life, nearly half a century, marked by steady gain, and seem to disprove the hypothesis in his case."

Modern chemistry and optical science have contributed much of late years to the art of painting on orange wood. The large, beautifully-polished slabs showed many a charming length of orange boughs weighted with their golden clusters of fruit, the rich gold of the orange contrasting beautifully with the dark green of the glossy leaves. Occasionally the white bloom of the flower peeped out from behind the green foliage, making a charming picture. One of the most deft pieces of Mrs. Patterson's work was a plateful of what appeared to be juicy orange slices, but which upon investigation proved to be wooden spheres painted in such exact imitation of the real fruit that only the sense of touch disclosed the fact that they were not the genuine article.

Among the work in all done by this artist was a plaque containing a beautiful summer landscape full of rural charm. The dim outline of forest filled the background; in the middle distance a rustic stream of liquid water, where the cattle sloped between the tree-lined banks, and over all a soft summer sky, with sunset glow filling all the west. In coloring and general treatment of this bit of nature the artist was very successful.

In her picture of "The Old Homestead" the artist took us back to the quiet, rural beauty of New England. There was an old-time mansion fronted by swaying maples, and all about it the brightness and beauty of summer bushes and flowers. The light and fleecy clouds through whose rifts gleamed bits of blue. The brown graveled drive led to the old carriage-house and over all seemed to hang the hush and quiet of a summer day.

There was a picture of a woman of nature and of a familiar with her "various language."

Mrs. MacKenzie showed a fine portrait of Maj. Gard, done in crayon, the eyes holding the animated sparkle that we see in the original. She has also an excellent portrait of Rev. Dr. DuBois which attracted general attention and commendation. There was a beautiful picture of a little babe lying in careless glee upon its blanket, the soul of the child looking out from its eyes, its bare limbs softly rounded, and its chubby hands clinging to its finely-embroidered skirts. It was a pretty picture of baby innocence and gladness. Among the student's work was a well-executed portrait of Mrs. C. T. Widner, the work of her little daughter of 10 years. It holds the promise of fine artistic talent in the future. Mr. Furley's young daughter was reproduced upon the canvas in an attitude full of grace—the picture being done by herself under the instruction of Mrs. MacKenzie.

There is discoverable in Los Angeles a strong impetus toward art, and with proper training and larger opportunities for rising above the ordinary, we find here an art atmosphere in harmony with the inspiration which nature here so generally lends.

Sunlight in winter.
The hens will always seek the warmth of the sun in a cold day, and especially if there is a high wind, they are easily affected by cold draughts. The sunny spot of a shed, which is open on one side only, is preferred. If such a place could be provided for the hens, even if in no other manner than by arranging cornstalks or straw on poles, it would greatly induce laying in winter, when eggs are high.

Hens will not lay well in cold weather unless they have a warm place, and not only does this apply to the hen, when they are on the roost, but during the day also. An open shed, and the warmth of the sun pouring down on the hens, will induce them to dust and scratch, exercising themselves briskly, which in turn promotes the appetite and aids digestion. To keep hens in a cold poultry-house, where the sunlight gets in only during a portion of the day, while the hens are chilled until the sun returns the following day, is to call for a large amount of food in order to promote bodily warmth, while the number of eggs secured will be small, and with plenty of light and warmth there will be health and a regular supply of eggs.

An El Monte squash is displayed at Nash's store, the good thing may be said to be a record. It is estimated that it would make 927 pies, upon which 314 boys could subsist for eleven hours and thirty minutes. —[Pasadena Star.]

FOWLS TOO FAT.
M. A. B. D. Wash. writes: "My fowls seem to suddenly lose the use of their limbs, tumble over, and recover. What is the cause?" (Reply: Due to high feeding, causing undue pressure of blood to the brain. Reduce the grain food.)

How to Dress Ducks for Market.
Ducks are killed by hanging them head downward, the feet caught in a loop of cord, and stuck in the roof of the mouth. While dying, the feathers are quickly pulled, as many being plucked as possible before the duck is dead. It is then passed to an assistant, who proceeds to pluck the soiled feathers and pin-feathers, until the carcass is clean. This is a very tedious operation, and some kill the duck, strip away the heavy feathers and wrap it in a large towel, which has been dipped in boiling water, allowing it to so remain for half an hour, when the feathers will easily come out. Beginners however, should experiment with one duck in that manner, as there is a little practice required to learn just the right time to remove the cloths, etc. When all the feathers are off, and the carcass has been dry-picked of all the pin-feathers, it is then dropped into ice-cold water in order to remove the same, and when cold the carcasses are hung up to drain and dry.

Woman and Home.
How rapidly the Christmas-time is drawing near. We have less than two weeks now for preparation, and there is yet so much to be done. The little people are anxious to make something for papa and mamma with their own hands, so that it shall be their "true own" gift. That is a laudable ambition, and no parent but will prize these little home-made gifts more than anything that could be purchased in shops, suggestive as they are of the painstaking thoughtfulness of the givers. It is love that gives value to the gift rather than the amount of money that is expended upon it, and these Christmas gifts should be tokens of the tender love which the heart holds for those upon whom they are bestowed.

"Peace on earth, good will to men!" what a glorious anthem that is to ring through Christendom. Let us all strive to catch the spirit of it and make our lives sweet with its meaning.

I will add a few more suggestions for simple Christmas presents, which will perhaps be helpful to some of my readers:

To those who paint there are many gifts in the decorative line which are easily and quickly made, such as toilet sets, plaques, perfume sachets, sofa cushions, slipper cases, and numerous other articles.

A pretty plaque is made by taking a common tin plate and painting in any way desired, and then mounting it on a light blue ground with spray of apple blossoms or daisies is very pretty. If you cannot paint you can make quite as pretty a one in this way: Paint the plate the color wished, and in the center glue a pressed flower, a group of pansies or roses. A cream ground with pansies is pretty.

Handsome Christmas and New Year's cards are made by painting a pretty design on Bristol board.

Have you a pretty bottle or ornament? Paint it a dark blue for the background, on which paint a graceful spray of flowers, cherry blossoms or daisies. Finish by tying a bow of ribbon around the neck.

A handsome photograph case is made of two pieces of heavy cardboard about nine inches long and six inches wide. Cut a square or oval in one piece for front, just large enough to show picture nicely. Cover the pieces with plush or satin as preferred. Fasten the pieces together with buttons and slides, leaving the opening at top to